Maine Farmer.

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Maine Farmer.

OFFICERS OF MAINE STATE GRANGE,

PATRONS OF HUSBANDRY.—1885.

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The wheat receipts during the season of navigation, at Duluth, were 9,630,000 bushels.

The Patent Office contains 4,800 models of churns, and still inventors are at work on new models.

During the six weeks between the first of November and the middle of December, Chicago slaughtered 1,013 hogs.

The annual production of canned goods in the United States, equals 500,000,000 packages, or ten for every person.

Of the 4,000,000 tons of cotton-seed produced in this country every year, only ten per cent. is crushed, the rest being thrown away.

The *Prairie Farmer* is treating its readers to illustrations of sod houses, with elaborate specifications for building. Maine people rather be excused.

The cattlemen of southern Colorado and New Mexico are becoming very much worked up over the crowding of their ranges. At the meetings of all the live-stock associations of that section, resolutions are adopted discountenancing any immigration of stockmen.

Dr. Gilbert, F. R. S., Professor of Rural Economy at the University of Oxford, and the associate of Sir J. B. Lawes, in the Rothamstead experimental work, has accepted the post of Honorary Professor of Agricultural Chemistry at Cirencester College, rendered vancant by the death of Dr. Voelcker.

The farmers in some sections of our own State might well profit by the teaching of the Iowa Board of Agriculture, when at their recent annual meeting, Iowa farmers were strongly advised to keep their young stock till maturity, Hon. J. B. Grinnell asserting it was better to borrow money at 20 per cent. and buy corn, than to sell the young, unmatured cattle.

The difference between the present shorts in market and the old fashioned bran is, that in the shorts of to-day the starch is more completely separated from the husk or bran. The old-fashioned bran from farmers' grists contained much of what is now made into the highest priced flour, and contains a larger proportion of gluten, as coming from the layers nearest to the husk.

In its review of the Boston Cattle Market, for the year 1884, the *New England Farmer* gives some interesting figures as to where the meat comes from, which supplies that market. The total receipts of cattle for the year was 139,465. Of these, the west furnished 95,981 and Maine 11,000. The total receipts of sheep for the year were 568,041. The west, furnished 335,758; Maine, 4,769 and Vermont, 101,905. In 1881 Maine furnished the same market 54,512 sheep.

At a late meeting of the Delaware County (O.) Farmers' Institute, very strong ground was taken against the manufacture and sale of counterfeit dairy products of all descriptions; and the law requiring manufacturers and dealers to stamp packages with the proper name of the adulterated article, having found to be no protection to consumers and honest manufactures and dealers, a resolution was unanimously adopted asking for the enactment of laws prohibiting, under suitable penalties, the manufacture and sale of all these counterfeit goods.

Sheep raising in the west is declared to be no longer profitable, and cattle raising is now the only thriving industry, according to Col. Max Frost, Register of United States Lands at Santa Fe, New Mexico, the low price of wool being ascribed as the cause of the decline of the sheep industry. If wool cannot be raised at a profit on the almost limitless grazing fields of the western territories, where the flocks have the run of government land that costs virtually nothing, it does not seem strange that the business is depressed here in the State of Maine. The way out of the perplexing problem seems to be through the mutton-sheep, with good heavy lambs to realize the principal income from.

At a recent Saturday meeting of the Massachusetts Horticultural Society, Col. Wilson said he wished to say a few words against two popular fallacies of the day: First, that wasting sewage is dangerous and wasteful: it is a delusion. Second, that the country is drying up in consequence of the destruction of forests. The forests are being destroyed, but the annual rainfall for ten years is greater than it was forty years ago, by eight per cent. at the west, and ten per cent. here. Destroying forests does affect springs and streams in dry times, and makes drouth harder to bear, but does not affect the rainfall. Moreover, there is actually more forest in Massachusetts now than seventy-five years ago, though not in the country at large.

The eminent horticulturist, Charles Downing of Newbury, N. Y., author of "Fruits and Fruit Trees of America," died Jan. 10, aged eighty-two. No man in the wide world has done so much for the nomenclature of fruits as he whose death we are pained to record. His life has been devoted to the work. Since the publication of his exhaustive treatise on fruits, he had from time to time published supplements to the same, thus keeping the work fully up with the progress being made. His investigations were continued up to the time of his death. To him we are personally deeply indebted for much valuable information upon unsettled questions in fruit nomenclature, secured through correspondence and the exchange of specimens. Letters received but a short time since, showed the same active interest of earlier years. His life has been a useful one.

Herr Fischer, a farmer in Silesia, has, since 1871, conducted his farm without live-stock, save a few milch cows, because there is a good demand for fodder and straw in his district. Commercial manures have, therefore, been substituted for farmyard manure; but he does not consider the practice advisable unless there is a specially good market for fodder and straw. He considers bone-meal to be the most important fertiliser after farmyard manure, and it has been particularly favorable to clover in his neighborhood. Potash salts have yielded very variable results; in one experiment with potatoes, potash salts gave even better results than guano. Herr Fischer uses phosphoric manures for cereals; and for green crops he employs nitrogenous, and, when required, potash manures. He is well pleased with the results, and says his farm produce has been steadily increasing since the banishment of cattle.

The winter meeting of the Wisconsin State Horticultural Society meet in the capitol at Madison, this week. The Monday and Tuesday sessions to be largely devoted to business. On Wednesday and Thursday the Society meet in joint session with the State Agricultural Society and the Dairymen's, Swine Breeders' and Wool Growers' Associations. Friday will be devoted to discussions, etc. Papers will be presented by J. S. Stickney of Wauwatosa, B. S. Hoxie of Evansville, A. L. Hatch of Ithaca, I. N. Stone of Fort Atkinson, and J. C. Plumb of Milton. The question box will be opened at the afternoon session. Wm. Trelease is Secretary and J. M. Smith, President. The State Horticultural Society make an exhibition of fruits. This is always one of the most interesting and valuable of western winter meetings. The proceedings, as published in the transactions of the Wisconsin Society, render that annual volume one of the best in the country.

Shall the Flocks be Sacrificed?

Not by any means. True, the long continued low prices for wool have had a seriously depressing effect on sheep owners, not only in this State, but on the farms and ranches of the far West, till it almost appears that there is no outlook for the future. Yet sheep cannot be spared from Maine agriculture. Indifferent work with the flocks has not been rewarding the owners with an income from them for many years which has been very flattering to the business, and now, under this depression, the margin of profit with such work has become a minus quantity. There is still, however, a show of promise in first class work with sheep; and this is the line in which to work. The best of sheep, cared for and handled in the best manner known to flock-men at the present time, are now bringing, and will continue to, very satisfactory returns for the investment. This is not mere theory brought forward at the present time for application as a comforting poultice with which to tide the business over to better days. It is a fact admitted by practice. We have run upon the proof of it in every direction. Wherever choice flocks are found anywhere in the State, and the care and the attention given them corresponds with the stock, there are to be found farmers who still place a high value on sheep.

The Breeders' Gazette, in speaking upon this point, puts it in this way: "Possibly fewer sheep—certainly better ones—and and these handled 'for all they are worth,' is the key to the problem just now engrossing the attention of many flock-owners." This is the course among us; good sheep, the very best and no others, and handled with the highest skill. This alone will bring reasonable returns under existing conditions. And this rule of action applies to fine and coarse wooled sheep alike. The course then for sheep owners is to select the best of their flocks—the inferior ones are no longer worth keeping—and care for them with close attention and the highest skill. It may safely be assumed that the selections retained will bring a larger return from the flock than would be realized with the whole flock on hand. This kind of sheep-husbandry will still be found profitable.

Farmers' Institutes.

The Board of Agriculture has arranged for Farmers' Institutes to held in the following order, and with the following programme:

WALDO.

An Institute will be held at Ritchie Grange Hall, in the town of Waldo, on Tuesday, Feb. 10, where the leading topic will be, Stock Husbandry for Waldo County.

Ten, A. M., opening exercises, and a paper by D. B. Johnson, on the subject of raising and feeding steers, to be followed by J. M. Deering, member from York county; 1.30 P. M., What the dairy promises, to be opened by the Secretary and followed by discussion, after which will be a discussion on varieties of fruits and their merits. Fruit growers are invited to bring in samples of fruit for identification and for comparison, and for the purpose of showing the quality of Waldo county fruits. 7 P. M., Fruit for Waldo county, by W. P. Atherton of Hallowell. 8 P. M., Lecture by Edward Wiggin, President of the Board; subject, Intellectual and social culture among farmers.

ALBION.

An Institute will be held at Albion Corner, Wednesday, Feb. 11, with the following programme: 10 A. M., Opening paper, by J. E. Brainerd, member from Kennebec, followed by Dr. G. M. Twitchell, Fairfield, subject, Profitable poultry keeping. 1 30 P. M., Subject and speakers to be announced. 7 P. M., The President of the Board will repeat his lecture on Intellectual and social culture of farmers.

VASSALBORO.

An Institute will be held at Vassalboro, in the Methodist church, on Thursday, Feb. 12, with the following order of exercises: 10 A. M., How best to dispose of the hay crop; discussion, to be opened by J. M. Deering, the member from York, and followed by others. 1 30 P. M., Fertilizers, where to obtain their elements cheapest, and how to compound and apply them, by J. J. H. Gregory, the well known seedman of Marblehead, Mass. 7 P. M., The President of the Board will again repeat his lecture on Intellectual culture among farmers.

BOWDOINHAM.

An Institute will be held at Bowdoinham Town Hall, on Friday, Feb. 13, with the following programme: 10 A. M., The poultry yard, by Dr. G. M. Twitchell of Fairfield. 1 30 P. M., Mr. Gregory will repeat the lecture on Fertilizers, given the day before. 7 P. M., President Wiggin will repeat his lecture. Such other subjects will be introduced as time will allow. There will be no postponement on account of weather. Several members of the Board will be present at each meeting, and discussions will follow each subject.

Notes on Grapes.

Wm. C. Barry, Chairman of the General Fruit Committee of the American Pomological Society, gives the following notes on some of the newer grapes which have fruited in the vineyards of the Mount Hope nurseries the past year. We give such as may be of interest to amateurs here:

The introduction of many new varieties of grapes, of reputed excellence during the last few years, has given a fresh impetus to grape culture, and planters, generally, are watching with considerable interest the reports concerning them which are beginning to be made in different sections of the country.

Soil, climate and locality exert so great an influence upon the grape, that actual experiment alone can determine how a new sort will succeed outside of the place where it originated; hence, we have to depend upon the reports of cultivators in different localities.

The writer proposes to give, briefly, the result of his observations the past season, and hopes that others will furnish similar information.

Sufficent time has elapsed to give many of the newer grapes mentioned a fair trial, and in most cases we can regard the conclusions arrived at as nearly correct, although not by any means final.

The season here, as a whole, was quite favorable for the grape, although the early part of the summer was cool and wet, and generally unfavorable; but in August and September a succession of warm days and nights brought the fruit rapidly toward maturity. It is believed, therefore, that all the varieties ripened which would do so in an average season. The vineyard where the observations were made is favorably situated on one of the hills near the city of Rochester. It has a southern aspect and is protected on the north and west with belts of evergreens. The soil is a deep, gravelly loam, varying to a sandy loam with a gravelly subsoil. The vines of the newer sorts are all quite young as yet and will no doubt give better results when they become older. In some cases our observations were made and conclusions reached from a single plant, which cannot always be regarded as a fair or safe criterion.

The season here is not considered a long one, for the Catawba rarely ripenes perfectly. The country around is noted for its freedom from great extremes of cold or heat, as well as from late spring or early autumn frosts, the waters of Lake Ontario, which is only seven miles distant, tempering the atmosphere. I mention these circumstances so that due allowance may be made for the opinions advanced.

It is to be hoped that several kinds from which much was expected and which disappoint us now, may, on longer trial, prove deserving. From the remarks made, it will be noticed that several sorts which otherwise have admirable qualities, are apparently of little value here because they fail to ripen. Further south these varieties will, no doubt, ripen and be much esteemed.

We will now consider the different kinds in their order of ripening, devoting our time mainly to recently introduced sorts.

Moore's Early.—This variety is a pure native. It ripened September 8th, about the same time as Massasoit, three days after the Hartford, fourteen days after the Champion, two or three days before Lady and and Brighton, and about two weeks before the Concord. The bunch is of medium size, moderately compact, berry large to very large, round; color black, with a blue bloom; flesh pulpy and of medium quality, better than Champion, but hardly equal to the Concord; vine, vigorous and hardy, but so far as we can see, only moderately productive. It is a handsome grape, and will sell well in market, although we think the Champion or Hartford to be more profitable.

Rochester.—Ellwanger and Barry's seedling is also a native, and ripened September 10th. The bunch is large, generally double shouldered, very compact, berry of medium size, dark purple; flesh, melting, vinous, sweet, highly perfumed and rich. The vine is vigorous, hardy, with remarkably healthy foliage and bears heavy crops in the worst of seasons, the fruit setting well under the most adverse circumstances. The fruit must be gathered and used as soon as it is ripe, for if allowed to become too ripe, it drops. Although this grape was introduced several years ago, it is rarely found, owing to the difficulty experienced in propagating it. It is referred to here on account of its excellence, either for the garden or vineyard, and we think it deserves to be disseminated, even if its propagation be slow and expensive. One cultivator in Canada goes so far as to say that the originators have not bestowed on it the praise to which it is justly entitled. On further trial over a wider extent of territory it may develop faults which have not been noticed here.

Lady.—A white seedling of the Concord. Bunch of medium size, moderately compact, flesh, tender and pleasant, but not rich; vine, vigorous, hardy and productive. It ripened September 10th, and is a valuable, early, white grape.

Eumelan—Introduced several years ago by Dr. Grant, is almost too old a variety to be mentioned among these grapes, but its fine quality entitles it to consideration as an amateur's grape. Propagators cannot increase it profitably, hence, it does not find its way into as many gardens as it should. Bunch of medium size, but variable, sometimes large, often small, somewhat loose, berry of medium size, black, with a thick, blue bloom; flesh, juicy, rich and of superior quality. Vine, moderately vigorous, hardy and yields well. It succeeds best when grafted on a strong grower, and is valuable only for the amateur who desires a fruit of the best quality. It ripened September 11th.

Brighton.—A cross of the Concord and Diana Hamburg, is another rather old sort which has done so well this year that it would seem unfair to overlook it. In point of quality it is not excelled by any grape grown in the open air, but it must be gathered and eaten as soon as it is ripe, for, when permitted to remain on the vines too long, it loses its flavor. The berry and bunch are large and handsome, and the vine is vigorous and productive. In some situations the foliage mildews, sometimes only slightly, and again seriously; but it generally succeeds in favorable localities under careful culture. Recently it has been planted quite extensively for market, but care should be observed in selecting a suitable location. An amateur's collection which does not include the Brighton would certainly be incomplete. It ripened September 11th, ten days before the Concord, and about a week after the Hartford.

Early Victor.—Raised by John Burr, is one ot the newest grapes, and therefore, not very widely distributed as yet. The bunch is rather small or of medium size and compact. The berry is of medium size, round, black, covered with bloom; flesh, slightly pulpy, very sweet and pleasant, but without any vinous spirit, which, to some tastes, is agreeable. It ripened September 13th, five days after Moore's Early, eight days after the Hartford and eighteen days after the Champion, and only ten days before the Concord. It was supposed to be earlier than Moore's Early, but it does not prove to be so this season, and it looks as if this sort would not occupy the place destined for it, although it is a good grape in its way.

Amber Queen—is a variety in which I have been considerably interested on account of its superior quality, but, I doubt whether it is destined to become popular, owing to a serious defect which it has of not setting its fruit well. The bunch and berry are of medium size, color, a bronzed purple, overspread with bloom, flesh, tender, sprightly, vinous and very rich. Vine, vigorous and productive with healthy foliage, but its leaves have a yellowish tint by which plants of this variety may be quickly and surely identified. It ripened September 13th.

Lindley—One of Rogers' red varieties, has done so well in several localities as to be esteemed one of the best red grapes in cultivation. Like all hybrid grapes, it develops faults occasionally which are often of slight importance, but frequently serious under certain unfavorable circumstances. So far as I know, its greatest defect is that of failing to set a full crop regularly. One of its striking characteristics is its beautiful color, a bright, clear shade of red which attracts the eye to it at once, even when it is surrounded by larger and more showy grapes. Nor is one liable to be disappointed after testing it. Its good quality renders it a favorite immediately, and the pleasure it gives the palate is not easily forgotten. We regard it as one of the best red grapes in our vineyard, and from what we know of it, we should rank it among the standard sorts for the garden or vineyard. Strange to say, for some cause or another, this variety of the Rogers has not been disseminated to the same extent as some others less worthy. It ripened September 15th, a week before the Concord.

Duchess—One of the new white grapes is said to have been produced by crossing a white Concord seedling with Delaware or Walter. The bunch is medium to large, long, shouldered, very compact, somewhat crowded; berries of medium size, but not uniform, some being quite small; form, roundish, skin, thick, generally dotted with small, black spots, about the size of a pin's head, color, light green at first, becoming greenish yellow when ripe; fruit almost transparent; flesh, tender without pulp, juicy, sweet, crisp, rich, and in quality it holds the highest place. Vine, vigorous and productive, and the foliage that I have seen is healthy, though in some places it is said to mildew badly. Grown with care, the Duchess will, no doubt, prove to be a valuable white grape for the amateur, and, perhaps, in favorable localities may be cultivated successfully on a larger scale for market. It ripened September 18th, with Rebecca, five days before the Concord.

Notes.

The following is a statement of a crop of sweet corn grown by me on commercial fertilizers only:

Six hundred lbs. of Pacific guano,	$12 00
Ploughing and harrowing,	12 00
Seed,	1 20
Planting with horse planter,	2 00
Hoeing and cultivation,	13 00
Harvesting,	15 00
Cost of raising,	$55 20
Estimated value of corn,	$90 00
Two tons of fodder at $5,	10 00
	$100 00
Profit,	$44 80

The land on which this crop was grown is a sandy loam, and in green sward; has been closely pastured to sheep.

Leeds Center. D. P. TRUE.

The annual meeting of the East Sangerville Cheese Factory Association was held Jan. 3. E. G. Flanders, President of the Board of Directors, reported the amount of milk received, 240,226 lbs.; amount of cheese made, 25,005 lbs.; pounds of milk to make one of cheese, 9.62; number of patrons, 42; largest number of cows, 203. Commenced manufacture, May 26; closed Sept. 30. Number of days operated, 128. The year's operations paid a dividend on paid up capital stock of seven per cent. above expenses. The officers of the Association for 1885 are as follows: Edgar H. Leland, Sec.; E. G. Flanders, Wm. Jackson, H. Knowlton, Directors; John Hill, Treas.; E. G. Flanders, Pres.

We have received Burpee's Farm Annual for 1885, published by W. Atlee Burpee & Co., Philadelphia; "How to Propagate and Grow Fruit," by Chas. A. Greer, Rochester, N. Y.

W. A. Overlock, Freedom, Maine, says the Meadow King gives perfect satisfaction, and that he should buy one every time.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

More Good York County Horses.

Samuel Clark, Eliot, showed me a couple of very promising stallion colts by Wm. H. Allen. Hard Scrabble foaled May 17, 1881, weighs about 1,000 lbs., bay with black points, is a remarkably fine looking, nice styled and good gaited colt, hard to beat. Delightful, foaled June 12, 1882, light chestnut, with four white feet and strip in face, weight about 900 lbs., a remarkably open gaited colt. Both colts are standard bred. Two colts of Allen's get the past season, trotted in less than 2.25. The dam of Mr. Clark's colts is a half sister to Flora Temple, that has been driven to wagon in 2.34. The well known stallion, Dan Wilkes, grandson of Geo. Wilkes, Hambletonian's greatest son, after having been out of the State one season, is back again at the stable of his owner, Horace Hanson, Lyman. This horse has a record of 2.38 without training, weighs 1,200 lbs., is a beautiful mahogany bay and is a good stock getter, his colts, weanlings, selling readily the past season at $100 apiece. Mr. H. has Cora F., record 2.28, by Brown Harry, with colt by her side, and a yearling, both by Dan Wilkes; also a brood mare 7 years old, by Palmer Knox, out of a mare that has a record of 2.31, in foal by Dan Wilkes. Among the good colts Dan Wilkes' get, noticed by your correspondent, Frank Wilkes owned by Orrin Walker, Lyman, is especially worthy of notice. He was foaled June 29th, 1882, weight when 26 months old 1050 lbs., jet black, stands 15.3, well built all over and can show a good trotting gait. This colt has taken three first premiums at the York county fair. Another in the same stable, own sister to the above, owned by Albert Walker, is a fine looking colt. D. Roberts Jr., Lyman, has one or two nice Wilkes colts, also a Norman four-year-old, that weighs nearly 1,400 lbs.

J. Drew, South Berwick, has a large, promising Wilkes colt, out of a Hambletonian mare that weighs nearly 1,100 lbs. Jonas H. Taylor, Kennebunk, has three promising colts by Dan Wilkes, weanling, yearling and two-year-old, the weight of the two-year-old being about 1,000 lbs. The indications are that the two older ones will make a nicely matched pair when they get their growth. John L. Perkins & Sons have a promising Dan Wilkes colt, out of a nice business mare, one of their working span; also a Morgan colt two years old, and a good looking driving horse, weight about 1,050 lbs. B. F. Hamilton & Son, Biddeford, have the stallion Harry Spangle, 5 yrs. old, bred by Gen. Tilton, sire Spangle, grandsire Gilbreth Knox. Samuel W. Berry, Biddeford, still has the well known stallion Emery Fearnaught, by Fearnaught Jr., father of F. D., that got a record the past season of 2.24½. He also has Curtis Fearnaught, 9 yrs. old, by Emery Fearnaught, both of which he has owned since they were colts. Joshua S. Lunt, Kennebunkport, has the old Morgan mare, mother of F. D., that has had ten colts in twelve years, all but the oldest one, still owned by Mr. Lunt, sired by Emery Fearnaught. F. D. is owned in New York city; one is owned by Jonas H. Taylor, Kennebunk, Jos. Dearborn, Biddeford, has a pair; J. Emmons owns one; one is owned in Salem, Mass.; two, a two-year-old and weanling are sold to Salem parties, to be kept by Mr. L. one year.

Thos. Sands, Buxton, has a stallion 5 yrs. old, sired by Pickpocket, red gray, weight 1,060 lbs., a very promising colt that trotted without training in 2.42 on the Buxton track last fall. Eugene Rankins, Buxton, has a stallion 6 yrs. old, by Bayard Knox, weight about 1,000 lbs., jet black, with star in for head, a nice styled horse that got a record of 2.55 last season on the Buxton track. W. E. Hight, Saco, has a brood mare bought last season of G. J. Shaw, Hartland, sired by Lambert Chief, with weanling, sired by Gen. Withers, now bred to Gen. Lightfoot. This is a fine looking mare standing 16½ hands, weight 1,100 lbs. He also has a two-year-old filly, standing 15 hands, weight when two years old 900 lbs. This colt was sired by Voucher, he by Mr. Duroc, and is a remarkably fine looking and nice gaited colt. John and D. C. Goodwin, York, have a Knox horse, 6 yrs. old, out of a Hambletonian mare, a good business horse in every place that can show better than a three minute gait. They also have a gray mare, six years old, sired by Taggart's Abdallah, dam Messenger, that can show a pacing gait close to 2.20 and a roading gait of 15 miles an hour, for which they have refused $800. A. K. P. Lord, the lumberman at West Buxton, has a nice styled, nicely matched pair of Black Hawk driving horses, 6 yrs. old, recently bought in New Hampshire. They are jet black, a very stylish, promising pair. Albion Palmer, Hollis, formerly owned a Morgan mare, from which he sold three colts for $750; one sold when a weanling, neither of the others more than 5 yrs. old when sold. I mention this fact as showing the profitableness of a good brood mare if her colts are sold instead of being kept and trained until they eat their owner out of "house and home."

C. S. A.

For the Maine Farmer.

Notes from Our Correspondent.

When in Caribou, I called on Mr. Jacob Hardison, one of the prominent business men and one of the most enterprising farmers in the town. I like his ideas about farming and think that they are correct. He has a fine farm of 200 acres, part woodland and part cleared, situated only ½ a mile from Caribou village. At present, he has 14 head of horned cattle, and three horse kind. Cuts about 70 tons of hay per year. He uses the Kemp manure spreader, and top dresses his grass land in the fall; some of his grass land will cut from 2 tons to 2½ tons per acre. For crops last year, he raised 92 bushels of Lost Nation wheat from 2¾ acres of measured land, 55 bushels of peas, 32 bushels of beans, 500 bushels of potatoes, without any addition of manure except the usual top dressing years previous to its being broke up, and a little plaster on his potatoes. Mr. Hardison owns a cheese factory. During the past season of 70 days, he made from the milk of his own herd of 12 cows and heifers, 1800 lbs. of cheese. In all, including that made for patrons, 7½ tons, which sold for 10½ cents per lb. Since the cheese making closed he has made 600 lbs. of butter which sold for 25 cents per lb.

Mr. Hardison thinks that this county ought to raise its own bread and pork, and that it can do so; while others think that it is better to raise potatoes and buy their flour; and many have made the raising of potatoes a specialty, tempted by the high prices a few years ago, to continue in that business. In Caribou it costs about as much to deliver the potatoes, as a general thing, as it does to raise them. Sometimes 100 teams are waiting to be unloaded; some leave their loads and come out again the next day. If the farmers of Aroostook could have direct communication with the outside markets, a large percentage could be saved for profit to the farmers.

Mr. Hardison uses the Bay State fertilizer on his beans with good results. He thinks the phosphate forwards the beans two weeks, thus escaping the early frosts in the fall. He is raising up a young orchard of grafted fruit trees. He has been troubled by the mice gnawing the bark, and he invented a remedy of his own. He made a paste and mixed cayenne pepper with it; the mice did not trouble them then. He has a fine wood lot of 100 acres. He considers the wood worth one dollar per cord standing. He is very choice of it, and will not allow any of it to be wasted; a thrifty tree, in his estimation, should not be wasted any more than a hill of corn. The time will come when hard wood lumber will command a high price, to take the place of black walnut which is becoming scarce. And even now, birch floor boards are quite high.

Mr. S. B. Kneeland of Easton, was one of the first settlers in the west half of the township of Easton. He settled on his lot 26 years ago. He had to build his own road. He has now a fine farm of 200 acres of land, about 130 acres cleared. It is well fenced with four miles of cedar fence. Good farm buildings, two story house, barn 56x80 feet, with an ell or sheep shed 16x75 feet. He cut this year, (1884,) about 100 tons of hay; most of it is fed out to his stock. This hay was all cut and put into the barn by 5 men and 3 horses in 7 days, working 12 hours per day. The farm is very level, and all of the work is done by machinery. He had about 30 acres in crops, 15 acres of oats, and oats and peas which averaged about 50 bushels per acre, 5 acres of wheat which yielded 125 bushels, 10 acres of potatoes which yielded 2500 bushels.

I noticed a very fine pair of Durham steers in Easton, on the farm of Mr. E. G. Barker, one year old, which girth 6 feet. Mr. Joseph Smith of Bridgewater, also has a pair one year old, that girth 6 feet. The grain crop in Aroostook was uncommon good this year; some raised upwards of 40 bushels of wheat per acre. J. W. and M. Dudley of Castle Hill, raised 170 bushels of wheat from 4 acres. S. R. Greenwood of Presque Isle, raised 150 bushels from 4 acres, machine measure. Mr. Greenwood raised 604 bushels of potatoes, "Canada Seedlings," from 1½ acres. J. W. Dudley of Castle Hill has originated a valuable apple for Aroostook. It is a seedling from the Duchess of Oldenburgh. It bore a few apples in five years from the seed; the next year it bore a peck; the apples grew one in a place. The first year it bore, only two other trees in the orchard bore besides this one; one was a Duchess of Oldenburgh, and the other a Hyslop crab. The apple is as large or larger than the Duchess, and is a very handsome, smooth apple, appears to be a good keeper, and of excellent quality; tree very hardy. It is known as Dudley's Winter.

J. W. K.

For the Maine Farmer.

West Winthrop Farmers' Club.

Monday evening, January 19th, Mr. A. W. Tinkham of North Monmouth, gave a very interesting and instructive lecture before the club, on the subject of "Sheep Raising." Mr. Tinkham has been a very successful flock master for many years, and thoroughly understands what he talks about when sheep is the subject under consideration. He said he had had the care of sheep continuously for more than forty years, and what he should say would be drawn from his experience and observation, covering that period of time. And he would do the sheep justice, and if the sheep business must go, he wanted to see it fairly buried. He alluded to the great antiquity of the sheep; he had no doubt there were sheep in the garden of Eden with Adam; and we read that Abel was a keeper of sheep; that they were often spoken of in holy writ, and have ever since played an important and conspicuous part as a friend to man. The lamb is the emblem of innocence, and in this regard has ever exerted a powerful influence on the moral welfare of man. Besides this, the product of the sheep has ever been, and ever will be, a source of revenue and of wealth, even to the farmer.

In what I have to say, I shall talk as if wool was worth 50 cents a pound, for I do not consider the fluctuations of the wool market should determine whether we keep sheep or not. There are fifty-two kinds and races of sheep; the races are distinctive from breeds, breeds are the rusults of man's intelligence in crossing species of races. The Merinoes were first found on the Appenines, back of Rome. Italy is the home of the Merinoes as a race, and it is to Italy we must give the credit of giving to the world the best race of sheep in existence.

Now about the growing of sheep and wool. It looks a little discouraging just now, but to the close observer the reasons for the low price of wool are apparent, and should not operate to the detriment of this great interest. Over-production is what is the matter with wool. Australia is eighty-five times as large as the State of Maine, and her chief export is wool. She has ninety millions of sheep, and their product is sold in the markets of the world at very low prices, so low that the margin does not leave a living to the producer, and cannot be continued. Wool is a staple article of consumption, does now and ever will enter into the needs and demands of the human race, will always be wanted, and at prices generally remunerative to the producer. So I say it will always pay to keep sheep if we are properly situated for the business. To be successful with sheep, one needs to be very familiar with their peculiarities, to study their habits, their wants, and to give them every possible advantage to gratify those peculiarities; sheep are peculiar animals.

It is important to the sheep raiser that he start with a healthy stock, and never sell the best to the butcher or any one else, but keep the best as the foundation of the flock and the business, and to these give best of care; care is essential, and as you measure it to sheep it will be measured to you again. Care is stamped on the face of everything, but in the raising of no animal, is it more imperatively demanded than in the successful raising of sheep. The kinds of sheep are many. I have had the "Dishleys," Merinoes, Southdowns and the Cotswolds, and have discarded all but the Merinoes. I think they are the sheep for us in Maine; they are longer lived than others; they live to a good old age, are just in their prime at eight years old; (I have known a wether to be 16 years old;) they are hardy, will endure our cold climate and changeable seasons without apparent detriment, and will produce more and better wool than other sheep. Merinoes should drop lambs in May, when the early spring grass will induce a plentiful flow of milk in the dams.

I have said that sheep are profitable for the farmer to keep for the wool they produce, but the crowning glory of sheep keeping, is in connection with the growing of apples, the fertilization of orchards. I think I would not keep sheep were it not for this feature. I have set my sheep pastures to apple trees, protecting the young trees from the sheep rubbing them; have never known Merino sheep to gnaw trees; if allowed to rub them, is almost sure death for the trees. I have also built sheds in each pasture for the sheep to run into when the mosquito is troublesome to them, and in these sheds I place absorbents, like muck or dry sawdust; in a little time it becomes saturated and mixed with their droppings; the strong odors repel the mosquito and flies, and the sheep lie there and take comfort. But those young apple trees; they grow rapidly, and in a few years are in bearing condition. I take the dressing from the sheds and place it near the trees where it will do the most good.

When sheep come to the barn they should have the best hay with a ration of grain; some farmers make a great mistake here; they feed poor hay without any grain, which is poor policy, as the sheep soon lose all the flesh they have gained while at pasture, and consequently are in a weak condition at the time when they need to be in the best condition to bring their lambs and give an abundance of milk for them. I allow sheep a free run in yards during the winter. Sheep will thrive in winter on good hay and a small amount of grain daily. Salt sheep once each week without fail, and it is not particularly important Sunday be set apart for that duty, some other day will do just as well for the sheep.

Washing is an art; but few know how to properly wash a sheep, and but few wash sheep nowadays, preferring to deduct a certain part of weight. I wash in May and shear in June.

Oakes Howard, Esq., followed Mr. Tinkham in a few well chosen remarks. He has kept sheep for a long series of years, and believes they are a source of profit to the farmer.

L.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

"Where and How Shall We Prepare Our Bees for Winter?"

BY ISAAC HUTCHINS, JR., READ AT THE MAINE BEE-KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION AT DEXTER.

The subject, "When and how shall we prepare our bees for winter?" has received more attention and agitation than any other subject relating to bee-keeping; still, our losses are sufficiently large during the winter and spring to prompt us to make a more thorough investigation of the causes of our failures and the requirements necessary for the safety and prosperity of our bees from one honey season to another.

There is not much satisfaction in carrying our bees through the winter without any serious loss, and then have them dwindle and die in the spring, or get so reduced in numbers that they give us no profit. Spring dwindling is the result of poor preparation for winter, and the following are the principal causes:

1st. Bees dying of old age before they can rear young to take their place. This may be prevented by promoting late breeding in the fall.

2d. Breeding too early in the spring, and this may be prevented by removing all pollen in the fall. Let me here say that I believe that diarrhœa is oftener the result of breeding in confinement than any other cause.

There are other causes for spring dwindling, but they do not come under the head of preparation for winter, therefore I will not mention them here.

We sometimes find a colony dead from starvation when there is plenty of honey in the next comb, even when there are passages over the combs. This may be prevented by contracting the hive so that the cluster will occupy all the combs, having each comb contain enough honey for all the bees that cluster on it, and combs are not liable to mould when they are so occupied, provided they are covered with some material that will act as an absorbent, ventilator and non-conductor of heat of sufficient thickness to retain the heat generated by the bees.

We sometimes lose a colony from the reason that they were so few in numbers that they could not keep the hive warm enough to sustain life. I usually have as good results from a medium sized colony, say one that will occupy six or seven Gallup frames, as I do from larger ones, and I have wintered on four frames with good results; but I think that a smaller colony better be united with some other small colony in the fall.

In some localities I have no doubt that bees gather honey in the fall that will not agree with them in confinement. When this is the case, I would extract and feed sugar syrup. I am not sure that it would not be profitable to extract all our honey and feed sugar syrup for winter, and I believe it is generally admitted that bees winter better on it.

In hives without any protection, good sized colonies, when wintered on their summer stands, sometimes chill to death, and others that survive will consume much more honey than they would if they had been suitably protected. It therefore pays to give them protection from the extreme cold of our winters. My experience has been that where the following conditions were present there was but little risk in wintering on the summer stands:

1st. Have fair sized colonies with a good fertile queen and a good proportion of young bees as late as the middle of October.

2d. Give them no more combs than they will occupy, and let each comb contain enough good honey or pure coffee sugar syrup to sustain all the bees that will cluster on it through the winter. Division boards should be used to contract the hive to the size the colony requires, and the spaces behind the division boards may be filled with chaff.

3d. Protect the hive, if wintered on the summer stand, with a packing of at least five inches of some non-conducting material, such as dry sawdust, chaff, or dry forest leaves. This packing should be no higher than the top of the hive, and a cushion of chaff at least six inches thick, and large enough to fill the outer case, should be placed over the frames, and the whole should be covered, snow and rain proof, with an air space between the cushion and the roof, or the cushion will not remain dry.

The entrance through the outer case to the hive should be funnel shaped; let it be six inches wide and one inch high next to the hive, and six inches wide and ten inches high through the outer case; this will give the bees a good chance to fly from the entrance of the hive, and by covering this entrance through the case when the bees are not flying, the wind and snow will be kept from the entrance of the hive, which may be left wide open, and the funnel will be a receptacle for pure air, and give the bees a chance to remove the dead bees from the hive. I believe this to be of more importance than many suppose, as there is no doubt in my mind that bees suffer much from the effects of wind and snow coming in at the entrance of the hive.

4th. If brood rearing is continued after confinement in the fall, it will be attended with serious if not fatal results. This seldom occurs. The nature of this preparation will suggest when it should be done. We should not let our bees remain unprotected after we have cold, frosty nights. When we feel the need of extra clothing, let us give our bees their protection.

Reported for the Maine Farmer.

Instructions to Beginners.

BY J. B. MASON, READ AT THE BEE KEEPERS' ASSOCIATION IN DEXTER.

It is of great importance that the beginner in bee keeping begins right. He often looked back to his first experience and remembered the discouragements he had to contend with, owing to not having any one to instruct him. The young bee keeper is quite naturally full of enthusiasm and bound to make the business a success from the start and pay a profit. In this he will not be disappointed if he is willing to take advice from those having experience, but if he goes entirely on his own hook, he is quite likely to find before long that he has got left.

THE BEGINNING OF BEGINNING.

The first thing to do is to acquaint oneself with the theory of the business in a most thorough manner. Such works as Longstroth on the Honey Bee, also Cook's Manual and A. B. C. of Apiculture, by A. I. Root, are to be recommended. The beginner may get on fairly well by a careful study of one or more of these works. Like all occupations into which science enters largely, a thorough theoretical knowledge of principles is of the utmost importance.

MORE BEGINNING.

The next step is to choose the frames he will use, a point of much importance. There is no frame so much in use as the Longstroth, and the choice of this is a good one. The next thing after he has got his hives is a few bees to occupy them.

The apiary should be located so the hives will face the east or southeast, and in plain sight of his house, so swarms issuing in the season of swarming may be readily seen. On the north and west side of the apiary a tight board fence or a close hedge should be placed as a wind break. Bees rarely suffer from the cold, but do from the effects of high winds. The hives should set low down, not more than six inches from the ground, and the space around the hives kept clean and neat. The hives should not set nearer than six feet of each other, if natural swarming is to be depended upon. If artificial swarms are made, three feet apart for the hives is sufficient.

THE PRACTICAL BEGINNING.

The next step is to put in practice the principles he has already familiarized himself with. One dangerous fault is liable to be practiced here, and that is the too rapid increase of swarms and the desire to secure large yields of honey. If the first is secured the second cannot be, and then very likely the location will be thought a poor one. It should be borne in mind that every move made towards division by the bees naturally, or artifically by the bee keeper, is in exact opposition to the storing of honey. To receive a good crop of honey four things are absolutely necessary: first, an accurate knowledge of the flora of the region so as to know when to put on the sections for surplus honey—to feed for stimulating or otherwise—in fact such knowledge is the key to the situation.

STEP BY STEP.

The second point is, to have strong colonies when the honey flow begins; third, to keep the whole working force of the bees together through the entire honey flows. To accomplish this there are different methods with which the bee keeper should familiarize himself and adopt; fourth, the flowers must contain the honey, else a crop can not be secured.

Hiram W. Harmon of Saco purchased on Saturday of Dr. George H. Bailey of Portland, one of the handsomest and finest-bred colts ever carried into York county. It was four years old last spring, color brown, sired by Richwood, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Coronet by Almont, second dam by Alcolia.

Poultry Department.

MR. EDITOR. *Dear Sir:* As there have been some articles written for the management and keeping of hens &c., I would like to give a little of my experience of keeping them, and as my son, G. W. Varney of Biddeford, and daughters, take the Farmer, and ask about keeping fowls, I would like to have you give it an insertion in the Farmer if you think it worth the trouble. First, we keep about 60 hens the year round, we think that is about as many as ought to be kept in one flock or house for profit; 2d, we give them all of the different kinds of grains they require in separate boxes, and also all the skimmed and sour milk they want, we give them warm grain or warm dough with bellpeppers in it in cold mornings, they have free access to a box of wood ashes, renewed often. I slake lime, gravel and crushed bones and shells, and also a box of ashes and loam to wallow in to keep off lice, some say put in sulphur; it is good, so we do it. I buy of the meat market man all of the waste bits of meat and bones which contains all the animal food they require for the chick and shell. I take a short handle axe and chop it all very fine, and give them all they can eat. Our hens paid us nine dollars net profit a month, for December, January and February; last year, eggs were a little higher than now. If you think this any benefit to a new beginner, and you will insert it, I will write how we raise our fat big chickens for September market, and how many dollars worth of live geese feathers we have sold, &c. Yours Respectfully,

WENTWORTH VARNEY.

South Norridgewock, Jan. 26.

Meal-Worms.

For early chicks, before the fresh grass and the worms appear, nothing is better or will promote more rapid growth than meal-worms. A stock can first be obtained at any bird store, but usually enough can be found about the meal bins, or in the corners, to start the growth. Put these in a box with a few bits of wool, flannel or cloth, and sprinkle well with meal moistened with water or beer. In a month they will have have been increased wonderfully, and a little fresh meal, or a little water, is all that is necessary to keep up the supply. The cost is nothing, but they will prove valuable food for the early chicks. Equally valuable are they for birds, and when we consider how rapidly they multiply, and how fast they grow, it is a matter of surprise that they are not more common. Another equally valuable food can be obtained by taking a piece of meat that has been hurt, and burying in a pan of meal, moistening occasionally. This kept in a warm place will soon swarm with myriads of these worms, and the number will increase all through the season, furnishing food for a large number of young chicks, and for poultry confined in pens.

Scrap-Books.

One of President Garfield's most able speeches, in Congress, was delivered with only two or three hours preparation. At its close, being asked by a friend how he could gather together, in so short a time, such an array of facts and figures, he answered, "by reference to my scrap-books." That we can, by clipping from our newspapers, gather in a compact form valuable information which would otherwise be lost, there is no doubt. In almost every paper we read there is some item of value, which, unless saved at the time, is soon forgotten. If those interested in poultry breeding will commence with the year and clip poultry notes from all the papers, they will in a short time, collect a valuable store of information and can easily have it in shape to reach at a moment's notice. Take old pamphlets and reports, and cut out every other page, and you have the scrap-book in readiness. Then by arranging them in order, and labelling each across the back, we have the books ready for use, and a few hours time each week will enable one to clip from the papers and arrange in order whatever is worth saving. It is a good plan to have a red pencil in hand when reading and mark the items or articles worth saving.

Getting Winter Eggs.

A. H. Kepley, Effingham, Ill., writes us: A retired country merchant, in telling us of his experiences thirty and forty years ago, gave this incident, worth repeating:

One of his customers brought in a full basket of eggs every week all through the winter, when few came from any others. On inquiring, it was found that he had warm quarters for his poultry right over the pig-pen, which was only high enough for the tallest hog to stand in. The warm air rising from the swine through the crevices, kept the hens so comfortable that they continued laying right on in the coldest weather. Perhaps also the near presence of the pigs may have scared away the night-prowling marauders.—*American Agriculturalist.*

MR. EDITOR. *Dear Sir:* Will some one tell me through the Farmer what was the trouble with my pullet, the cause and remedy? I noticed one night she was ailing, and in the morning she was dead. On cutting her open we found her liver extended the whole length back and filled the entire space on either side, and on removing it was found to weigh 12 ozs. She was a late chick, hatched about the first of June, a cross between a Dominique and Plymouth Rock; was in excellent order; fat one-half inch thick at the opening; would have dressed over four pounds.

Pownal, Me. MRS. J. E. GODDARD.

The trouble was of course a diseased condition of the liver, but the cause is more difficult to find. It probably originated in some obstruction, producing inflammation and death. In old fowls this trouble sometimes occurs, but not usually in young chicks. The method and manner of feeding has very much to do with the health of the animal. There is too much fat for a healthy pullet, and such a bird will not produce well formed eggs, neither will she lay as well as though in good growing condition. We would advise our correspondent to feed less corn and more oats and wheat.

Horse Department.

Maple Grove Stock Farm.

The wide awake proprietor of this beautiful place in Auburn, B. F. Briggs, Esq., fully alive to the importance of breeding from the choicest animals, and having representatives of some of the best families of A. J. C. C. and Maine State Jerseys, White Chester swine and trotting stock, determined to add to his stud a stock horse combining desired qualities, and representing popular strains. To this end, Mr. Briggs and son, F. H. Briggs, Esq., have lately visited Kentucky, and spent two weeks in the blue grass region, examining their stock and methods of breeding. In speaking of his visit, Mr. Briggs pays this high compliment to Maine bred horses, and also shows that in breeding, practical results—the securing of family horses—will be the object at Maple Grove Farm. Mr. Briggs says: "We went to Kentucky, having in our minds a definite idea of what we wanted to purchase. We recognize the merit of our Maine bred horses and know full well in what repute they are held in the markets of the country. But good as they are, they may be improved, and, if we were to name two particulars in which improvement is most needed, it would be more size and more bone. Of course we want more speed too, but as extreme speed will rarely be attained, the successful breeder must not for the sake of speed overlook the essential qualities of size, substance, style and disposition. By judicious breeding, we can make these qualities a fixed type, and the farmer who raises this sort of a horse will have something not only serviceable on the farm, but that will sell at a profit in any market. Add to these qualities the greatest amount of speed possible, and you open the avenues of success, reducing to a minimum the chances of failure."

This is just the position we would have all our breeders occupy, and it is one our farmers must seek to hold, if they would make horse breeding a success. The standard of breeding must be raised, and the special work of breeding trotters alone given into the hands of those who are peculiarly adapted to that field of operations. The average farmer who keeps but one or two brood mares, should have in mind the securing, first, of size and stamina. It was with these ideas that Briggs and son searched Kentucky for a young stallion, and in the purchase of Messenger Wilkes, we think they have a representative possessing these qualities in a marked degree. Messenger Wilkes was purchased by B. J. Tracy of Lexington, Ky.; he is a rich dark bay with a little white on near hind ankle, foaled in May 1883. He has a head of the Mambrino type, with fine, well set ears, a wide, thin jowl, with clean cut throttle, well arched neck, set on strong oblique shoulders, strong back, with exceptionally well muscled loins, hips of good length, and smoothly moulded, quarters and gaskins very heavily muscled, hocks and knees long and well shaped, with plenty of bone, and strong tendons extending to good sized, round feet of flinty texture.

Messenger Wilkes stands 15 hands over the wethers, 15-1 over the hips, will undoubtedly make a horse standing from 15-3 to 16 hands. He was sired by Red Wilkes, (sire of Phil Thompson, 2.16½) he by Geo. Wilkes, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam, Queen Dido, by Mambrino Chief, 2d dam by Red Jacket (sire of the dam of Kentucky Wilkes, 2.21.) The dam of Messenger Wilkes is the fast, young road mare, Rena C., by Messenger Chief, sire of Maud Messenger, 2.16¼, Messenger Chief by Abdallah Pilot, (sire of Pickard 2.18¾) and he by Alexander's Abdallah, (sire of Goldsmith Maid, 2.14) out of Blandina, the dam of King Rene, and Levigat by Mambrino Chief. It will thus be seen that the blood lines of Messenger Wilkes not only trace several times to Mambrino Chief, but twice to Rysdyk's Hambletonian through two of his best sons by Alexander's Abdallah and Geo. Wilkes. One very noticeable and significant fact in the pedigree of Messenger Wilkes, is that his sire, grandsire and great-grandsire, and his dam's sire, grandsire and great-grandsire, each have sired a trotter with a record better than 2.19.

That Messenger Wilkes possesses the speed to which he certainly has a right by inheritence, is shown by the fact that as a yearling he made a public record of 3.10¼, last quarter in 45 seconds, (a three minute gait) hauling a driver weighing 185 lbs. The advent of horses into our State, combining such choice strains of blood, we are glad to notice at length, for in their breeding they will add greatly to the value of our stock interests. We are promised a letter from Mr. Briggs which we hope soon to present our readers, descriptive of his visit, and the stock of Kentucky.

Horses from the Provinces.

The course adopted by the enterprising managers of the Eastern State Fair, gave us an insight into what our neighbors across the border are doing in the way of improving their horses. But few of our people realized the enormous strides that had been taken, and how they were fast coming to the front in the breeding of draught and gentlemen's driving horses. Probably no one feature of the exhibition was more admired than the maritime exhibit, and no one who visited the stalls and chatted with the owners, but came away impressed with their zeal and courage, and feeling that in the breeding of good horses they are in the front rank. Within the past few years our horsemen, recognizing the value of these horses, have been importing them in numbers, and they are adding much to the value of our stock. Realizing some of the disadvantages under which the inhabitants of New Brunswick are laboring, the government has aided in the very best way possible, by money grants for the introduction of choice breeding stock. The best studs in Europe and America have contributed some of their choicest animals, and the result is a marked improvement in the quality of the stock. The ponderous Clydesdales have been bred, until now many of our best draught horses are brought over the border. The English thoroughbred has left, and is leaving his mark upon many a colt, while some of the choicest American trotting blood is doing service, and distributing trotters over the province of New Brunswick. These animals are coming in competition with our own, and it behooves us to make judicious matings that we may hold our own in the struggle for the front.

In the coming exhibition at Bangor, there is promise of a still larger field of horses from over the line, and the premium list is being made to attract as many as possible. There are many lessons to be drawn from an examination of such stock, and no visitor can see their gentlemen's driving horses, weighing 1400 or more, light of foot and with easy, graceful motion, but will feel that in our breeding, a point can be gained by copying some of their methods.

Ventilation.

One of the things which surprises us, is the neglect of ventilation in many well built, warm, comfortable stables. The horse or horses remain all through the long, weary nights breathing over and over again the impure air, inhaling the noxious odors, and as a result, the rest which should be complete, and which should send them out ready for the day's work, is not realized, and work is a drain upon the vital forces. We know how it is with ourselves, how we feel after sleeping in a close room, all exercise requires great effort, and we enter upon our duties tired and dull. It is just so with our stock. Nature designed the night for rest and the recuperation of the energies, but pure air is absolutely necessary in order for this to be realized. Many of the ills of horseflesh we could easily trace to this one cause. A tired horse works to disadvantage, and this work continued day after day, soon manifests itself in a diseased condition. This is the natural result which follows neglect.

It is our highest duty to provide warm, dry, light and well ventilated stables for our stock. It pays in health and it pays in dollars and cents. Good ventilation can easily be secured without a draught on the animals. We recognize the importance of cleanliness in a measure, but think it necessary to close our stalls and stables, to prevent the cold creeping in these long winter nights. Now while we must exclude the cold, we also must provide for fresh air to enter and cleanse and purify the stalls, furnishing the animals the oxygen necessary to restore the wasted energies of the day. Not only is this true as regards the horses and matured animals, but it applies with equal force to the young stock. During the first winter we very largely determine the size of our colts and calves when matured. Neglect here can never be overcome. This question of warmth and ventilation touches our pockets on every side and calls for immediate and constant attention. Ventilate your stables.

Fairfield Park.

In a late issue of the *Fairfield Journal*, we saw the notice that the managers of the trotting park in that town were arranging for a consolidated Somerset and Kennebec three days fair in September. Knowing something of the people in that locality, we are aware of what this means. There is no better farming section in Maine than is to be found along the borders of the Kennebec and its tributaries, and these farms have been improved by all the latest methods. Choice, pure blood stock abounds all along the banks of these rivers, and centering at Fairfield, a display could be made that would be a credit to the State. The horse interests of Kennebec and Somerset are in advance of any other portion of the State, and good horses abound on every hand. The leading families of trotters would here be well represented, and, as the track is a good one, and within ten minutes walk from the hotel, there is every inducement for carrying the project through, and making the exhibition a success. The leaders in the movement have never been vanquished, and in what they undertake, whether of horse-trots or 4th of July celebrations, success has always crowned their efforts. We trust that in this they are in earnest, and that they will persevere and give an exhibition of stock, speed, and general manufactures which will reflect credit on the town, and Kennebec and Somerset counties.

A farmer who has been composting for manure for several years, writes that he digs a pit immediately in the rear of the barn and stable, measuring five feet in depth, twenty-four feet in length, and fifteen feet in width. This pit has a flooring and sides of brick, which is cemented with a concrete cement to prevent loss by drainage. Into it is first thrown a thin layer of unslaked lime, three or four inches deep. This forms an excellent foundation for future compost. All the bones which, for the past year, have been collected about the farm and thrown into a heap, are dumped into this pit and distributed over the surface of the lime.

Woman's Department.

Our Little Darlings.

Oh, we miss our little darlings,
Each way we look or turn;
But we know they are safe in Heaven,
And by angel's wings are borne.

And we miss the many playthings
Scattered round about the floor;
Most of all, the gladsome voices
That will greet our ears no more.

God has called both of our children,
Taken them to be his own;
Now they're singing with the angels,
Gathered round the great white Throne.

Quietly sleeping in the grave-yard
Are the idols of my heart.
From those we love so dearly,
Oh, how hard it is to part.

The dark blue eyes are closed forever;
Hid from sight the golden hair
Which used to hang in pretty ringlets,
On a forehead white and fair.

And the chubby little fingers
Ne'er again will touch the pane,
Where papa used to see the baby,
Never will see her there again.

Rosy lips no more kiss mamma;
Arms twine round my neck no more;
But I'll strive to meet my loved ones,
On that bright and happy shore.

MRS. J. M. S.

Mother in Heaven.

Dearest mother thou hast left us,
And I long, I long to go,
There to heaven where I may greet thee,
For I cannot here below.

Yes, dear mother, thou has left me,
I'm so lonely without thee,
Hark, I seem to hear thee calling,
Speak, dear mother, unto me.

And I see that bright smile yet, mother,
As you thought of going to him,
And I knew cruel death was near,
As I watched your eyes grow dim.

Sometimes I seem to see thee, mother,
In the garden standing there,
Seem to see thee picking daisies,
Placing them among my hair.

O, I long to see thee, mother,
Here on earth a little while,
I could be more happy, mother,
Seem to feel more reconciled.

Did you feel the parting, mother,
Keenly as your children felt,
Did you know the bitter anguish,
That your children underwent?

But dearest mother thou has left us,
No more on earth we'll see thy form,
For the angels, blessed angels,
Have borne thee to that better home.

And, dear mother, I'll remember
All the lessons which you taught,
Have my lamp all trimmed and burning,
When my Savior calls come home.

E. A. LORD.

Life's Mission.

DEAR FRIENDS: Who of us has not formed anew, resolutions so grand, which which if but carried out would help make the homes and places we live in the better for our presence in them? The new year has again been ushered in, and eighteen hundred and eighty-four is gone; rolled backward and departed. How many of our most cherished hopes have been unfulfilled; how much of our hearts' desires have been gratified; how many and abundant the blessings; and as the panorama of the new year rolls before our mind's eye, we can see many an hour of sunshine and shadow. Alas! the fickleness of all things here below; the heart wanderings and longings, the aptitude of straying, wicked thoughts, striving to root out that which is good, trusting too much in our own feeble strength instead of fleeing to the arms of Him whose strength faileth not.

Let me mention some letters I received a few days ago, telling of the departure of loved ones gone over the river. One, left in the course of life, a widow twice, and the death angel again claiming an only child; the bringing up of an adopted child, and again death claiming it for its own; and now in old age, trusting in the Heavenly Father's love and care, waiting until the boatman pale comes to carry the world-tired spirit beyond to that brighter home on high. With kind and and loving friends around, and an adopted child to love and care for her, she would fain tarry here a little while, until the mission of her life is fully accomplished, that no gem in the crown of victory may be tarnished by life's deeds, left undone; for we know as we measure, it will be measured to us again. And that other dear friend; how in memory, I oft live over the bright, sunny hours we have spent together. Coming, a stranger, among strangers, scarcely an acquaintance made, not being strong and well, and a family to claim love, labor, and lots of care; there the reaper came, claiming the fairest, sweetest bud; took that flower so fair to bloom on the evergreen shore; bore it o'er the rolling tide to a fairer clime on high; bore it from the faithful mother's arms and broken, bleeding heart, (dear little angel Annie.)

Then the moving away and leaving that little grave, where the tears of grief cannot fall, where she cannot tend or visit the last resting place of that little one. She says, "Dear friend, did you but know how thankful I am that you visit that little grave, it would repay you tenfold." Little Annie, borne hence before knowing sorrow or sin, holding the beautiful gates ajar, watching and waiting for mother; when she, too, will be called home to meet all those she so loved here, never to know parting more. Let us think of her, dear friend, as ever roaming in angel land 'mid never fading flowers; and as the teardrops of grief fall for our loved and lost, thank Him who reigns supreme that he leaves us others to love and care for, and strive in our wicked, rebellious hearts to become reconciled to his will. We must still be doing; we still have others to care for, and our natural wants are present. Although our hearts be bruised and bleeding and the cross so heavy, we have still the duties of life to perform, and if God but holds our hand and leads the way, why need we fear though billows around us roll?

I must, yes, I must say—
Out of my breaking heart,
Storm tossed although I be,
While life blood seems to start,
Thy will, my God, be done!

ELLEN S.

To Aunt Prue.

Yes, dear sister, many kind ladies pity you. Though each one of us has to bear her own burdens, we are taught, also, "Bear ye one another's burdens." Perhaps we may not have children in distant lands, yet how many of us have children in heavenly lands. And how we long sometimes to behold them. But do you believe it is right to grieve over those who are free from all temptation, and have no need of watchful care? As our children go out from the home of their childhood, some to homes of their own, others we know not where their home may be, our hearts are made sad, and we are over-anxious in regard to their welfare. But, my sister, don't carry this burden alone. We have a Saviour, "who is touched with the feelings of our infirmities." And He is able to carry our burden, if we only trust Him. I am glad you are acquainted with Jesus; and if you are satisfied with Him, He will wonderfully lead you through sorrow as well as joy. I realize that many of us follow Jesus afar off; and when the dark days of life come, we are not prepared to meet them. My sister, Jesus is your best friend, and nearer than any other. Oh! how sweet to trust Him. "For ye shall go out, and be led forth with peace; the mountains and the hills shall break forth before you into singing, and all the trees of the fields shall clap their hands." Now, my sister, you say your heart is bleeding. It may do you some good to know some one pities you. But the only speedy and sure remedy will be found in Christ. He alone knows the heart. We are not acquainted with our own hearts. I know if you go to Him, you will surely find relief. God is able to do more for you than you are able to ask or think. God wants your whole heart and when you have given it to Him without reserve, and love Him better than any earthly friend, it will be easy living. If we would serve God without a rival, we must "pray without ceasing, and in everything give thanks."

D. W.

Earthly Sorrows.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE FARMER: I have long been requested to write for your column, but dared not make an effort until now, I have decided to write a few lines. I thank you so much for your words of cheer and sympathy. I admire Clarissa Potter's interesting pieces, also a great many others; but most of all, the dear Old Mother. I, like many others, have known a great deal of trouble for one so young. Within five months, two lovely children have been called away to the realms above. The first to cross the dark river of death was our eldest, a bright, smart little fellow, scarce three years of age. He was called by all a noble child. He was never known to utter bad words, and always spoke the truth. It seems to me he was the most affectionate little fellow I ever knew; running up to me several times a day, he would say, "Mamma, I want to kiss you; I am going to be a good boy, and I will kiss papa when he comes." He would occasionally talk about the angels and Heaven. Just the day before he was taken sick, he came to me, and with his blue eyes looking very earnestly up into my face, said, "Mamma, I am going to die." I smoothed back the hair from his white forehead and kissing him, I said, "Oh, no, mamma's little boy is not going to die and leave her." "Yes," said he, the second time, "mamma's little boy is going to die, and mamma won't have any little boy then." It seemed a strange thing for him to say, and consequently made me feel a little uneasy in my mind; but the next day my darling was taken very ill and never recovered. Oh, how we miss him, none can tell only those who have experienced the same trouble. It seemed as if it was more than we could bear. But our trouble did not end here. A very short time ago, our last and only child, a dear little girl aged sixteen months, was torn from our fond embrace to be an angel in Heaven.

MRS J. M. S.

I saw in the Farmer last week, directions for compass work mittens. If any of the readers of this column want a pattern for a compass work quilt, if they will send their name and address, I will send it to them. My address is NANCY BULMER.

Perry.

Maine Farmer.

Augusta, February 5, 1885.

TERMS OF THE MAINE FARMER.

$2.00 IN ADVANCE; OR $2.50 IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR OF DATE OF SUBSCRIPTION.

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Collectors' Notices.

C. S. AYER will call upon our subscribers in Franklin county during February.

J. H. PRATT, will call upon our subscribers in Somerset county, during February.

Gov. Robie and staff have received an invitation to attend the New Orleans Exposition.

The sad news reaches our local ice men that ice of good quality is being put up on the Hudson.

At a meeting of the democratic State committee, held in Augusta, last week, Hon. S. S. Brown of Waterville was chosen chairman, and S. W. Gould of Somerset county, secretary.

The legislative committee on State Prison made an official visit to that institution, last week. They report the prison as satisfactorily managed under its present officials. It contains 166 convicts.

The Governor has appointed Dr. E. A. Thompson, of Dover, trustee of the Insane Hospital in place of Hon. J. T. Hinckley, deceased, and also Hon. W. W. Bolster of Auburn, trustee of the Reform School to fill a vacancy.

Florida strawberries are on sale in New York city. They may furnish unseasonable delight to a few, but the crop of Kennebec ice will meet the necessities of far more in the time of their actual need in the heat of summer. All the good things don't come from Florida.

The ice companies on the Kennebec are fully underway, gathering the harvest, getting fine ice from 15 to 20 inches in thickness. The recent heavy storms have rendered it necessary for the companies to do a vast amount of scraping, at great expense. The snow drifted to a depth of three feet in many instances last week, and was very compact. The prospect now seems to be that one of the largest and best crops of ice ever put up on the river will be housed this season.

Mr. Omar Clark, the well known lumberman on Kennebec waters, states that the lack of snow the first part of the winter will reduce the cut of logs about twenty-five per cent. This agrees with the views of other lumbermen. About twenty-five million feet of old logs were left over one year ago, and as there are no old logs this season, Mr. Clark thinks the stock of logs this spring will fall short, not far from thirty-five million feet from the supply last spring. Should there be the usual demand for lumber next season there must be quite a sharp advance in the market.

Candidates are plenty for the prospective vacancy in the office of Commissioner of Agriculture, when political evolutions shall have removed the present efficient incumbent, Dr. Loring. To the Missouri people Col. Colman of the *Rural World* is the man for the place. Illinois, never to be outdone by States further west, has a better man in Hon. D. W. Smith of that State. The Patrons of Husbandry could not see why they should not have a voice in a matter so connected with their interests, so, at the meeting of the National Grange, the Hon. D. Wylie Aiken of South Carolina, a prominent member of the order, was brought forward. Ward politicians can't be more prompt than this. Why shouldn't the farmers, though, look after their interests?

A case has just been settled in the Cincinnati Courts, of deep interest to the members of the great organization known as the Knights of Honor. R. J. Breckenridge, Ex-Supreme Treasurer, held $152,000 of the funds belonging to the organization, and refused on legal technicalities to pay it over to the new Treasurer. The court decides that the new treasurer was legally elected and that the money must be paid over to meet benefit claims. The decision of this case is important, as it practically provides for the payment of benefit claims from various parts of the country, and opens the way for an early settlement of the muddle in which the Supreme Lodge of the Knights of Honor have been placed.

The legislative committee on agriculture and the State College visited that institution last week. They went on the early train Friday morning and were conveyed to the college in teams. Here they were met by the Faculty, and the forenoon was spent looking through the buildings and in an examination of the stock at the farm buildings. After a dinner furnished by the Steward, Mr. J. G. Johnson, they assembled in the Natural History Room where the needs of the college were presented by the President and Professors. Remarks were made by Senators Stubbs and Libbey, and Representatives Oakes, Whittier and others. The committee expressed themselves as very favorable to the granting of the desired appropriation.

At the second day's meeting of the Law and Order League, in this city, the executive committee were authorized to prepare an address to the people, giving the history and object of the league. A draft for a constitution was submitted. It provides that all who are willing to sign the constitution and pay $3 annually for the support of the league, may become members; that there shall be an annual meeting in January for the election of officers and transaction of any other business which may properly arise. Resolves were adopted as follows: That we find it imperative to at once seek for the wisest agencies we can devise for the enforcement of our laws for the suppression of the liquor traffic; That we shall seek to enforce the law in Christian love; that citizens should aid the officers.

The large shipbuilding firms of Goss, Sawyer & Packard, and Goss & Sawyer, Bath, are somewhat embarrassed, and have called a meeting of their creditors, to be held in Bath, Friday, to ask an extension of time. Business men express confidence in the ability of the firm to meet every obligation in full, and the banks have no hesitation in renewing its notes. They expect to be able to pay in full. On examination it is found that their liabilities are $300 000, and Capt. Goss estimates their assets at $600,000. A year ago they sold their shipbuilding business to the New England Shipbuilding Company, which continues the business with ample capital, and is no way affected by the embarrassments of the two firms. The firm of Goss, Sawyer & Packard is the largest wooden shipbuilding firm in the world, and is connected with the New England Shipbuilding Company, which is in a prosperous condition, and asks no favors.

The following officers are announced as the staff of the Governor and Commander-in-Chief: Brigadier-General Samuel J. Gallagher of Augusta, Adjutant-General, Acting Quartermaster and Paymaster-General; Brigadier-General John T. Richards of Gardiner, Inspector-General; Col. Augustus C. Hamlin of Bangor, Surgeon-General; Col. Ferdinand W. Guptill of Saco, Judge-Advocate-General; Col. Samuel N. Campbell of Cherryfield, Commissary-General; Col. Chas. C. Burrill of Ellsworth, Acting Assistant Quartermaster General; Col. Enoch Farrington of Portland, Inspector of Rifle Practice; Col. Frank D. Pullen of Bangor, Lieut. Col. Willard B. King of Calais, Lieut. Col. Albert B. Nealey of Lewiston, Lieut. Col. William F. Boardman of Calais, Lieut. Col. Frank Hayden of Bath, Lieut. Col. Frank C. Knight of Rockland, Aids de Camps: Major Geo. E. Dole of Bangor, Military Secretary.

Decisive Battle in the Soudan.

At last the English forces have administered a staggering blow to the rebels. The advance portion of General Wolseley's army has arrived in safety at the Nile below Metemneh, where it is intrenched, and is in communication with General Gordon at Khartoum, thus gaining a great point. He fought his way, however, and General Stewart's force had several fights with the Arab rebels before it reached Metemneh, General Stewart himself being badly wounded. There was a constant succession of encounters, from the action of the 17th till the Nile was reached, the British troops steadily gaining fresh victories over the impetuous but easily demoralized rebels. On the morning of Monday, January 19, two days after the fight at Abu Klea, the enemy appeared in force in front of the advancing British army, and a short, fierce battle was fought. This occurred at a point about three miles from the Nile. The British were compelled to sustain a heavy fire for some time. Early in this engagement General Stewart received his wound, and Sir Charles Wilson thereupon assumed command. Works were hastily constructed under the leaden rain which continued to pour upon them from the enemy's rifles. The wounded men and the baggage train were left under guard behind their quickly built earthworks, while the rest of the force advanced in the face of the hostile fire to a gravel ridge, some distance in front. Here a large force of the rebels had established themselves in a strong position. As soon as the British line came near, a fierce charge, led by several Emirs, was made against it by the rebel foeman. The British troops were arranged as usual, in the form of a square, and steadily advanced to meet the wild onset of the loudly cheering enemy, who were rushing down upon them. At the same time the rifles of the British were doing bloody execution. The charge was checked and not an Arab came within 30 yards of the British square. The rebels did not long stand before the murderous English fire, but were repulsed with heavy loss. Five Emirs and 250 men were left dead upon the field and large numbers were wounded.

In advancing, on the 19th, the British line was only barely a league from the river, the enemy appeared in force some distance in front, and another fight took place. General Stewart's force on leaving Gakdul wells, consisted of about 2000 picked fighting men as follows: 90 men of the Nineteenth Hussars, the three divisions of the camel corps, in all about 1080 men; 400 mounted infantry, a royal artillery battery of 40 men, 30 royal engineers, 50 men of the naval brigade, the Royal Sussex Regiment, 320 strong; 80 men of the Essex Regiment, 50 men of the transport corps and as many of the medical staff corps. It is stated that the Mahdi has a force of 6000 around Khartoum. The population of Khartoum is now estimated at 14,000.

In the battle of the 19th, the fire was very well directed, and was most disastrous in its effect upon the English troops. Twelve men were soon shot dead, and 40 others were stricken down with ugly wounds. Among the first killed were Mr. Cameron, the special correspondent of the London Standard, and Mr. Herbert, the special correspondent of the London Post. The British troops formed a square and advanced under a steady ambush fire a distance of two miles. At this point the enemy began to move upon the square in two large echelons. These were directed against the British right front, which stood unmoved. During the rebel charge the English troops forming the assailed front delivered a terrific fire aimed right at the enemy's middle, mowing down men in such heaps that they formed actual obstacles, and interfered so seriously with the evenness necessary to the success of the onslaught, that its centre line was brought to a standstill about 60 yards from the British front line. The force of the general movement threw the unimpeded parts of the line like the ends of a broken timber around the corners of the square, and the rebels, so dispatched, were simply cut to pieces. From this on the warfare was as disastrous to the rebels as it was irregular on their side. When the enemy's line was broken, the Arabs seemed to break up into bands, each of which waged war on its own account. An eye-witness says: "We went over the slopes under a withering fire, returning the volleys very steadily. Three times the rebel horse and foot attempted to make a charge, but were mowed down each time. The rebels splendidly sustained our fire. At last the square reached the river bank and fortified one of the villages. Some of the men then returned to bring in the wounded. The first part of the march was orderly and steady. Later, the route lay through a dense jungle and groves of mimosa, where the confusion and uproar of the native drivers delayed progress a couple of hours and put the enemy on the alert. The rebels, concealed in the tall grass, kept up a galling fire. The British were gradually worn out, being exposed as targets and unable to strike back."

During the general attack upon the square, only six men were killed and 53 wounded on the English side. An effort was made to erect a small redoubt under the protection of the steady fire from the zareba. During the erection of the redoubt one man was killed and three were wounded. Lord Cochrane, with 40 men from the Life Guards and the Scots Greys held the redoubt and maintained a heavy fire throughout the battle. They did much to repel the constant rushes of the enemy. The losses of the rebels during the whole day are estimated at 2000 killed and wounded. Among the enemy were many slaves, several of whom have submitted to the British. They say the Mahdi sent them from Khartoum.

The civilized world must rejoice in Stewart's victories, since they represent the conflict of civilization with barbarism. The forces which have been and are opposed to him deserve no sympathy, since they are not, like the Afghans, the Zulus, or the Boers, defending their native country against an invasion of conquest, but rather a gang of the meanest of all thieves—slave thieves. There is something in Gordon's declaration that he needed no succor that approaches the burlesque, since the purpose of the expedition, under Wolseley, fitted out at great cost, at the demand of an overwhelming public sentiment, was purely his relief and succor. It may seem strange, but the political effects of this last victory in Great Britain are very likely to be much more unsatisfactory than the military results achieved. Had Stewart's force been annihilated, the English people would as one man have demanded vengeance, but with the assurance of military success will come a renewal of the questioning as to the wisdom of assuming the position which has made the expeditions of either Gordon or Wolseley a necessity.

This is the way the cold wave struck the State of Maine Tuesday, morning:

Augusta	18° below zero
Lewiston	14° " "
Skowhegan	30° " "
Gray	30° " "
Waterville	15° " "
Danville	13° " "
Brunswick	18° " "
Mechanic Falls	8° " "
Turner	38 to 44° " "
Sabattis	34° " "
West Farmington	14° " "
North Jay	13 to 16° " "
Livermore Falls	12° " "
Jay	21° " "
Leeds Junction	12° " "
Brighton	45° " "
Camden	12° " "

One of the brightest, sharpest papers that comes to our table is the Rockland *Courier-Gazette*, which we are glad to know is gaining in circulation as certainly it is increasing in interest. It has entered upon its fourth year, and may it see the hundredth.

How cold is it? The accurate thermometers sold at Partridge's Drug Store, opposite the Farmer Office, will tell. They have there a large stock, varying in price from 15 cents, in good solid Japaned mounting, to $10.00, in gold and bronze. Buy there. They have dairy thermometers for butter and cheese at low prices.

The legislative committee on State College have decided to report adversely on an appropriation for a new building at the State College.

The Farmers' Institute at Vassalboro', the programme of which is given on our first page, is to be held in the Adams Memorial chapel.

Newspaper Men in Council.

The annual meeting of the Maine Press Association was held in this city, on Wednesday and Thursday last, bringing together a large number of the quill-drivers and publishers of the State. The following officers were chosen for the ensuing year: President, John M. Adams; Vice Presidents, Howard Owen, S. T. Pickard and T. R. Simonton; Secretary, Joseph Wood; Corresponding Secretary, W. O. Fuller, Jr.; Executive Committee, P. O. Vickery, G. S. Rowell, K. M. Dunbar. The following new members were admitted: Geo. A. Quimby, ("Our George,") Republican *Journal*, Belfast; Miss H. J. Trott, "People's Literary Companion," Augusta; John Dike, *Herald*, Brunswick; L. A. Moore, *Sentinel*, Waterville; H. A. Hallett, "Home and Fireside Magazine," Portland; Walter C. Emerson, *Times*, Biddeford; Chas. O. Furbush, *Republican*, Machias; Honorary member, Daniel T. Pike, Augusta.

But one member of the Association has died during the year—J. O. Maxfield of the Waterville *Sentinel*. Moosehead Lake was fixed upon as the place for next summer's excursion. The next annual meeting will be held in Portland, with T. R. Simonton of Camden, as essayist, and O. M. Moore of Waterville as poet.

The literary exercises, which were of public interest, were held in the Senate chamber, Friday afternoon, in the presence of a large and highly cultured audience. First on the programme was the poem by Mr. C. A. Pilsbury of Belfast, the editor of that model county paper, the Republican *Journal*. He chose for his subject, "The Country Editor at Home," and we give several verses as "specimen bricks:"

The foreman locks the office door,
The typo's daily task is done,
The devil's time is all his own
'Till the rise of the morrow's sun.
And not 'till then will click of type
Or the clatter of press be heard,
Or slumb'rous air of sanctum bare
By voice of a bore be stirred.

The editor sits at his fireside
With the tools of his craft near by—
Paper, pencil, scissors and paste—
While a pile of exchanges lie
(As some exchanges do at times
When political strife runs high)
Near at hand on his writing stand;
And the editor heaves a sigh

As he thinks of the space to fill,
The locals and leaders to write,
The news to scan, scissor and sift,
While the evening hours take flight
And the fire on the hearth burns low,
And the scribe grows weary and wan—
The slave of toil by midnight oil
While his readers to sleep have gone.

He praises every worthy deed,
He stands up for his State and town;
He compliments the crops of Smith,
And the stock of good farmer Brown.
He notes the weight of the spring pig;
That Thompson has built an L.;
That wells are dry and winter's nigh,
And that old hay is hard to sell.

He wishes joy to wedded pair—
He has had a bit of the cake—
He eulogizes those who've gone,
Whichever direction they take.
A friend to all who need his aid,
The historian of his town,
From grave to gay he goes his way
Until he the pencil lays down.

His leaders—well, in scope and style
They may not rank among the best;
Plain, manly words, and that is all,
The writer cares not for the rest.
No time has he for polished thought,
But simply does the best he can,
With office cares and home affairs
He is a very busy man.

An essay was then read by Mr. E. H. Elwell, of the Portland *Transcript*, on "The Origin and Growth of the Newspaper Press of Maine." One hundred years ago this month, the 1st of January, 1785, the first newspaper was published in Maine, then a part of Massachusetts. The first newspaper in the world was started in Germany in 1457, and was called *The Gazette*. It has had numerous namesakes. The first newspaper in England was established in London in 1632; the first in France in 1631; and the first in America, in Boston, in 1690. This did not live long enough to make a name. In 1704 the News *Letter* was established in Boston, which was really the first permanent newspaper established in America, and this being the *thirteenth* newspaper in the world. Then followed the Philadelphia *Mercury* in 1719, the New York *Gazette* in 1725, the Annapolis *Gazette* in 1727, the Charleston *Gazette* in 1731, the Williamsburg, (Va.,) *Gazette* in 1736. Forty-nine newspapers were established in the colonies from 1748 to 1783. From 1690 to 1783, sixty-seven newspapers had been published on the continent of which only forty-three were in existence in 1783, when the independence of the United States was acknowledged by George the Third. In 1790, Maine had a population of 96,540; a feeling of independence began to manifest itself, and out of this sprang the first newspaper, the Falmouth *Gazette*, which was started at Falmouth (now Portland) in 1785, by Benj. Titcomb and Thomas Wait. It was afterwards called the Cumberland *Gazette*. Titcomb dissolved his partnership with Wait, and started the second newspaper in 1790. The papers of that day discussed foreign matters and politics; the real *newspaper* did not appear in Maine until Jan. 1st, 1828, when John Neal started his paper in Portland, and took the town by storm. The Portland *Argus* was established in 1803, and the *Press* in 1862. The first religious weekly published in Maine was the Christian *Mirror*, appearing in Portland in August, 1822. The first literary and family journal which attained a permanent footing, was the Portland *Transcript*, ushered into existence in April, 1837. The first daily paper in Maine was issued in Portland in 1829, and was called "The Courier." The first agricultural paper in this country was started in Baltimore in 1833. The Kennebec *Farmer* and *Journal* of the Useful Arts published by Ezekiel Holmes at Winthrop, Jan. 21st, 1833, and now the Maine Farmer, was the first agricultural paper in Maine, and has always continued an able and influential journal. Beginning with Cumberland, papers were started in the other counties as follows: Kennebec, Lincoln, Oxford, Hancock, York, Penobscot, Washington, Waldo, Sagadahoc, Somerset, Knox, Franklin, Piscataquis, Androscoggin, Aroostook. Of the 16 papers originally started in these counties, but 5 are now in existence. In 1884, Maine had 131 newspapers and periodicals, 23 of which were published in Portland. In 1880 the publishers of Maine paid for labor the sum of $317,006, and received from their publications $1.236,461. They gave employment to 1036 persons. Mr. Elwell's paper showed a vast amount of knowledge on the subject, and a great deal of research in its preparation.

Mr. Brown Thurston of Portland, another venerable and respected member of the craft, next read a paper on the mechanical conditions and improvements in the art of printing in Maine, from the first printing office established in Maine in 1784, down through an hundred years—from the old Ramage to the chain-lightning cylinder press. Steam power was applied in 1849, to the Maine Farmer and Augusta *Age*; the Farmer also claims the first folding machine set up in 1864. As a result of careful canvassing and estimate are the following statistics of the condition of the printing business in our State at the present: There are 701 men, 386 women, and 100 apprentices; 100 power presses of 15 different makes; 52 hand presses; 70 paper cutters; 37 steam engines, 3 each hot-air engines and water powers; 22 Dick's, 3 Hoe, and 3 Longley mailers; and 14 folding machines of different makes.

In the evening, the members of the Press and their ladies, to the number of 63, sat down to a bounteous banquet at the Augusta House, which was prepared under the personal supervision of the popular proprietor, Col. Charles Milliken. Gov. Robie, President of the Senate Pennell, and Speaker Hamlin, were among the guests. The banquet was tendered by the members of the Association living in Augusta, as a compliment to their brethren. Speeches followed the supper, as a matter of course, and a social gathering closed the festivities.

—The annual meeting of the York County Agricultural Society was held at City Hall, Saco, Friday afternoon, Vice President, Otis T. Garey, presiding. The secretary's report was read and accepted. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

President—E. A. Burnham, Kennebunkport.

Vice Presidents—O. T. Garey, Biddeford; J. Hill and Lawrence Jordan, Saco.

Secretary—B. O. S. Hooper, Biddeford.

Treasurer—George H. Boothby, Saco.

Trustees—J. R. Libby, Biddeford; J. M. Deering, Saco; Jere. Taylor, Kennebunk; W. H. Carter and Eliot Fernald, Saco.

The limit of time fixed for the reception of petitions in the Legislature, has expired.

The Libbey murder trial is still in progress, in Portland.

The History of Paris.

He who collects and preserves in intelligent form the records of a town, or county, or State, is doing a service for the present and for generations yet to be. Before us we have the History of Paris, Oxford county, Maine, from its settlement to 1880, with a history of the Grants of 1736 and 1771, together with personal sketches, a copious genealogical register, and an appendix. The authors are Dr. Wm. B. Lapham of Augusta, and Mr. Silas P. Maxim of Paris. While Mr. Maxim collected many of the facts and historical points, the main part of the literary work has been performed by Dr. Lapham, under whose personal supervision the volume has been published, and appears in its present exceedingly attractive form. With the combined efforts of these two authors, one supplementing the other, we have a work whose local value can be scarcely measured, and which will be more and more prized as the years go by. Oxford county is the birthplace of many noble men and women, who have achieved more than a local reputation, as they have gone out into the world. And Paris has the proud honor of having raised its full share of these. Among them, we have such names as Hannibal Hamlin, Horatio King, Sidney Perham, Virgil D. Parris, Henry E. Prentiss, Dr. A. J. Fuller, Rev. Dr. Adam Wilson, Mrs. Florence E. Barry, Mrs. Abagail A. Prentiss, and a host of others whose names we have not the space to notice. The book contains 816 pages, and is profusely and elegantly illustrated. The subjects are so carefully and conveniently grouped, and so well indexed, that any fact sought for can be easily found, and the matter of each department is thoroughly worked up, prepared and classified without confusion or repetition. There is no "hodge-podge" about it, such as we are apt to find in town histories, and the citizen of Paris, or the native of the good old town, in whatever climate, or under whatever skies he may now be, must feel an honest pride that the history and annals of his town have been so ably and faithfully preserved. The authors have not lacked for material; they have levied with great freedom upon libraries, ancient documents, newspaper files, family chronicles and traditions, and everything that could give a ray of light upon the subject in hand, and we feel to most heartily congratulate them upon the outcome of their labors. This very handsome volume issues from the press of the Maine Farmer.

We have already made extracts from this work and now present from it a poem written by Rose McKenney Rawson. We wonder if those who have gone from our State will turn back in memory to *their* old homes in the lane.

THE OLD HOME IN THE LANE.

There's something in the air this morn, that carries me away,
Back many a year of toil and care, back many a weary day.
Once more I seem a careless child, I'll fling away care's chain,
And visit with my heart to-day, the old home in the lane.

Oh, let my father just this once lay off his silv'ring hair,
And put away those spectacles, and then those lines of care;
Do take away those signs of age; oh, make him young again,
To visit with his child to-day, the old home in the lane.

Oh let my mother once again, I beg with aching heart,
Have just a score of age's cares from off her life depart,
Then will she not so feebly step, but free from grief and pain
Again go happy, singing in the old home in the lane.

And now I look across the hill, and see the selfsame grass
Roll off in waves 'way down the vale, and flee as on I pass.
Just as I've watched it many a time sweep off across the plain,
When I regretfully would seek the old home in the lane.

The path across the orchard lot we hourly used to pass,
Has been fenced up by stranger hands, they say to save the grass;
And then the Balm-of-Gilead trees will never bloom again,
A stranger's axe has sadly robbed the old home in the lane.

The brook in which we fished for frogs, and bare feet waded through,
And all the unhatched polliwogs and toads we thoughtless slew,
To make a fertile field they say, he's spoiled it with a drain,
Ah, sadly changed are you to-day, dear old home in the lane.

Ah, stop, where are the dearly loved, the old home held so long,
The dear, unbroken household band, that cheered its hearth with song?
Then let me lay aside my pen, and hear again that strain,
Just as it cheered in years ago, the old home in the lane.

The noblest boy, the father's pride, to-day his heart so true
Lies still and silent 'neath his coat of undimmed army blue;
Beneath the sun of distant skies, upon a southern plain,
There lies the pride and treasure of the old home in the lane.

The old church yard upon the hill, of dear ones has its share,
Two brothers dear lie side by side, a sister too, is there;
So sadly changed is now the flock, 'twould be less joy than pain,
E'en if I could go back and see the old home in the lane.

The dear old neighbors, though to them must needs have been the lot
Of human frailties; still they seem as though they had them not,
And dear to me as precious links in memory's golden chain
Are those old friends united with the old home in the lane.

I have had many kindly friends, God bless them all and each,
But there's a tender tie of old that these can never reach;
Perhaps 'tis wrong and childish weak, I know it's all in vain,
But how my heart is yearning for the old home in the lane.

But now 'tis time I dried my tears, and closed the portals up,
That's filled with recollections sweet, from memory's brimming cup;
I draw the curtain to the world—go back to work again,
But treasured next to Heaven, shall be the old home in the lane.

Congressional.

In Congress, of the $11,250,000 appropriated by the River and Harbor bill, Maine receives $67,000. The Nicaragua treaty was defeated in the Senate, Thursday, by 32 to 23—less than the necessary two-thirds. The House for the third time, on Thursday, declined to consider the bill to carry the Mexican treaty into effect. In the Senate, Tuesday, the credentials were presented of Wm. M. Evarts, Senator from New York. The Senate resumed consideration of the inter-State commerce bill. The question was on Mr. Plumb's motion to add the words "under similar circumstances" to the amendment offered by Mr. Beck, which amendment would prohibit a railroad company from charging more for transporting goods over part of the line than for transporting the same goods over its whole line. Mr. Plumb's motion was agreed to—26 to 20. The question then recurred on Mr. Beck's amendment as modified. Mr. Beck's amendment as modified was then voted down. Mr. Beck then moved to so amend the House bill as to permit a reduction of rates without previous posting of notice to that effect, but requiring notice to be posted within five days. Agreed to.

The House bill provides no discriminations shall be made between passengers on account of race or color, but furnishing of separate and equally comfortable accommodations should not be deemed discrimination.

Mr. Ingalls moved to strike out all the provisions except the statement there should be no discrimination on account of race or color. Mr. Ingalls' motion was agreed to, thus striking out the proviso regarding separate accommodations. The vote striking out was 34 yeas and 17 nays.

An amendment was then offered by Mr. Wilson to the Senate bill, and was agreed to requiring railroads to give the benefit of reductions to shippers who after reduction of rates by a railroad company may within five days before publication of notice have paid higher rates.

No further amendments of detail offering to the House bill, Mr. Cullom moved now to amend by substituting for it the Senate or commission bill. This was agreed to—yeas 35, nays 19.

The transcontinental excursions under the management of Messrs. Raymond & Whitcomb, are deservedly very popular. They furnish a greater amount of comfort and luxury than the individual tourist can provide for himself, and provide, also, many special sight-seeing advantages, through special train service, stops at interesting points, etc. The enterprising firm makes its fifth annual announcement of spring trips to Colorado and California, and it is more inviting than ever before. There are to be three dates of departure—April 16, 23 and 30—each party following the same programme. A circular gives full details of these magnificent excursions, and this may be had by addressing W. Raymond, 240 Washington street, Boston.

—A correspondent writes that one of the finest herds of cattle he has seen for many a day is owned by Edward Davis, Esq., of Burnham, who has some fifteen head, of the Devonshire breed, of the Lambert and Anderson strain of blood.

Purify your blood, tone up the system, and regulate the digestive organs by taking Hood's Sarsaprilla. Sold by all druggists.

All sufferers from blood disorders can use Ayer's Sarsaparilla with the fullest assurance of happy results.

The Old Pleasure Boat.

We recall in the days agone, a cynical, spicy, and aggressive paper, published at Portland by Jeremiah Hacker, and called the *Pleasure Boat*. Hacker was a member of the Society of Friends, a native of Brunswick, and in the columns of his craft he dealt with great severity with what he claimed to be abuses in the religious, political and social customs of society. It glided on in no calm and placid waters. Its sea was tempest-tossed. Many were the cursings that "Broadbrim" received, but nature came to his relief through almost total deafness. In our youth we respected his positiveness and independence. We had supposed that long since he had cast anchor in the harbor of eternal rest, where sects and denominations are unknown; and judge of our surprise on receiving from him the following letter, written by his own hand, and which will be interesting to those who knew him of old. The Maine Farmer sends its venerable brother greeting in the midst of its most prosperous years, and wishes him a pleasant evening of life:

MR. EDITOR: I have not seen a copy of the good old Maine Farmer for 18 years, simply because I am too old and too poor to subscribe for any paper, but will enclose stamps in this for a single copy if the paper is still alive, for I want to look my old friend in the face once more before I go hence. When I was publishing the "Portland Pleasure Boat" in Maine, Dr. Holmes was editor of the Farmer and exchanged with me; and when I got a law to give every landless man who would settle on and cultivate it, a farm lot for 50 cents an acre, all to be paid in labor in making their own roads—the same as free—without the aid of any other paper in the State, as the files of old papers will prove I did, Dr. Holmes was man enough to give me credit for it, while Rev. Wm. A. Drew, in his "Rural," gave the credit to Gov. Hubbard, who only acted as midwife at the birth of my Land Baby. I would like to know how the farmers prosper who took that land. I feel a deep, strong interest in the welfare of the farmers of my native State, and want very much to see a copy of the Farmer if it still lives, and know how they prosper, and also, how the Reform School for juvenile offenders prospers, and how many boys have graduated from that school since it was established and what per cent. of them have made honest, industrious men. That school, too, was born in my brain. When talking with a boy twelve years old, who was playing cards with and listening to the obscene talk of older criminals in the old Cumberland jail, which I visited weekly for ten years, taking to the prisoners the best of my exchanges, and giving them good counsel, the thought struck me that the State could establish such a school and bring together the boys from all the county prisons, and educate them to trades and make honest men of them, and I gave the subject no rest in my paper until the school was established; and of course, I want to know how my baby prospers, and whether the demagogues have made it a hobby on which to ride into office, as they have almost every other good thing. Yours,

JERE'H HACKER.

Berlin, Camden Co., New Jersey.

Friend Hacker will be glad to know that the settling lots of the State are being fast taken up, and that the Reform School—although not yet fully up to his original idea—has kept the young criminals from mingling with the old and hardened.

Suffering at Sea.

The American three-masted schooner, Arcana, Captain Holmes, from Portland, Me., for Bear River, N. S., to load lumber for West Indies, went ashore on Quaco reef at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Jan. 28th, and became a total wreck. Four of the crew reached land, but three of them died from cold and exposure. The survivor is in a bad condition, and it is feared cannot live. The names of the crew who perished are, so far as the survivor knows, as follows: Captain Holmes; first mate, name not known; second mate, O'Neil; pilot, Wm. Stevenson of Portland; cook, also unknown; seamen, John Wild of Nova Scotia; Lewis D. Gay of Portland; a Dane by the name of Peter, and a Frenchman known as Charley. Not a vestige of the vessel remains; every stick of it has been smashed into kindling wood by the relentless waves. It would be difficult to find a wilder or more dangerous spot in the Bay of Fundy than Quaco reef. More than once it has proved the destruction of valuable ships and more valuable lives.

Patrick Lyons, the survivor of the Arcana, stated that the vessel was at anchor several days at Grindstone Island, at the head of the bay, but being carried about by the floating ice, made an effort on Wednesday to find a safe harbor. Coming down the bay heard a whistle and supposed it to be Cape Enrage. There was a blinding snow storm and nothing could be seen. Sail was shortened, and the next thing the crew saw was land and a lighthouse. This was about 2.30 in the afternoon. In an instant the vessel was dashed broadside on to the rocks. Lyons gained the rocks by means of the topmast rigging, and the second mate attempted to follow, but fell under the bilge of the vessel and is supposed to have broken his leg. The second mate was helped up to a safe place, and Lyons called upon the crew of the vessel to throw him a rope, so that he could assist them ashore. They seemed dazed and paid no attention to the request. He then started for the lighthouse to procure assistance, but when he returned the tide had risen and the vessel could not be reached.

At 2 o'clock Thursday morning, the first mate, a sailor named Louis D. Gay, and another—a Dane known as Peter, were found on the rocks frozen stiff. Afterwards the bodies of pilot Stevenson and Charley, the Frenchman, were washed ashore.

Meteorological.

January was a warm and wet month. The mean temperature for 49 years is 17°.77 this year 19°.17, being 1°.40 warmer than the mean. The mean moisture, rain and melted snow is 3.32 inches, this year 5.26, an excess of 1.94 inches.

Moisture, rain and melted snow, 5.264 inches.
Snow, 22½ inches.
Fair days, 19; foul, 7; variable, 4; cloudy, 1.
Aurora observed, 1 on the 8th.
Polar bands, 2 on the 4th and 25th.
Rain or snow fell on 11 days.
Snow on 6 days.
Number of days on which cloudiness averaged 0.8 or more, 13.
Sleighing 21 days.
Lunar Halo, 1 on the 1st.
River closed 31 days.
At or below zero 11 times.
Depth of snow at the close of the month, 17 inches.
Prevailing winds, N. W., W., and S. W.

Mean height of barometer 32° and ocean level,	29.980
Greatest do. on the 3d,	30°.752
Least do. on the 17th,	29°.604
Range,	1°.636
Mean heat of 3 daily observations,	19°.44
do do extremes,	18°.90
do do all observations,	19°.17
Greatest heat on the 12th,	51°.
Least do on the 30th,	—15°.
Range,	66°.

Latitude, 44°10' 53"; longitude, 69°43' 50"
Height above the sea, 32ft.

An abstract of the Meteorological Observations taken at the Maine State College of Agriculture and the Mechanic Arts, for the month of January, 1885.

Lat. 44° 54' 2" N. Lon. 68° 40' 11" W.
Altitude above the sea, 129 feet.

Mean temperature,	15°.08
Maximum "	53°.1
Minimum "	—22°.3
Mean of warmest day, (12th,)	45°.4
Mean of coldest day, (22d,)	—11°.5
Mean per centage of cloudiness,	.61
Amount of rain or melted snow in guage,	4.73 in.
Amount of snow,	31.00 in.

Direction and force of winds:—N. W. & W., .47; S. W. & S., .36; S. E. & E., .04; N. E. & N., .13.

Mean height of barometer in inches,	29.875
Maximum " " "	30.608
Minimum " " "	29.139
Mean humidity of the atmosphere,	.83

Good All Over. Oak Grove School.

At the close of the first examination of the Erskine School in China, its founder, Mrs. Erskine, now an elderly lady, being present, was asked how she felt. She replied, "I feel good all over." When writing that memorable document, which bequeathed so much property for educational, missionary, and benevolent objects, do we not suppose that Abner Coburn was feeling good? Who is there, who is blessed with means for it, that would like to imitate their virtues, and feel as they did, by helping to restore Oak Grove School to its primitive usefulness? The Seminary, located on a beautiful eminence in Vassalboro, three-fourths of a mile from the depot, was burned nearly two years ago. The location is desirable, dry and healthy, overlooking the Kennebec river. The balance of the property has been conveyed to New England Yearly Meeting of Friends, which has a Boarding School at Providence, R. I., with an attendance of about two hundred, now old, wealthy and popular, all from individual bequests and donations, and judicious management, and it assumes the same trust and care over this as over the other property, having placed it in charge of a committee with Joseph Briggs of Winthrop, Treasurer, to build, etc., as soon as adequate means are ready, and it is hoped that a school will be furnished which shall reflect credit upon its contributors.

Notwithstanding the obstacles in the way, meagre accommodations, etc., Chas. H. Jones opened a school at the boarding house last season, with admirable success, the present winter term numbering forty-five, in their snug quarters. He is an indefatigable laborer, a thorough educator and disciplinarian, and a practical christian gentleman. Fortunate are they who can have their children under such care and instruction.

CORRESPONDENT.

A Dose of His Own Medicine.

At twelve minutes after five o'clock, Monday afternoon, Jeremiah O'Donovan Rossa, the notorious Irish dynamiter, was shot by a woman on Chambers street, New York city. At that hour the streets were full of people making their way toward Brooklyn Bridge and up town, and the excitement over the shooting, although the woman was recognized by very few, was intense. The first shot fired took effect on O'Donovan Rossa's body, and he fell to the sidewalk, when the woman continued to shoot until she emptied her five chambered revolver, but only the first shot took effect.

City Marshal James McAuley was present at the time, and breaking through the crowd that had collected, and even before the shooting was over, he seized the woman who still held the smoking pistol in one hand and told her she was under arrest. The woman offered no resistance, but allowed herself to be pulled through the mass of citizens and taken to the City Hall station house.

When the woman had ceased firing, Rossa arose to his feet and made an effort to find his way back to his office on Chambers street, which he had just left. He said, "I am shot," and trying to place his hand on his back under the shoulder blade. After a few steps somebody in the crowd suggested that he should go to the Chambers street hospital.

A couple of men then lent their arms and the Irishman changed his mind, turning his direction toward the hospital. He walked all the way there, a distance of nearly a quarter of a mile. He bled considerably on the way. Once there he was disrobed and examined by Dr. Dennison, when it was found that the bullet had entered his back directly below the left shoulder blade. The doctor pronounced the wound to be not of a dangerous character and began to probe for the ball.

The woman was arrested. She is a good looking woman, dressed neatly in plain, dark clothing and wore eye glasses. She appeared like a school teacher, and with an intellectual face. Her manner was entirely composed, and she answered some of the questions put to her promptly and without embarrassment, while to others she simply shook her head and smiled with a look which said, "I shall only answer the questions I know you have a right to ask." McAuley laid a five barrelled pistol of small calibre before the sergeant, and said he had seen the prisoner shoot a man on Chambers street. The volunteer witness assented to the stated fact of shooting. A citizen here asked, "Do you know the man you shot?" "Yes," replied the prisoner coolly, and with an English accent, "I shot O'Donovan Rossa." Further questioning by the sergeant elicited the statement that the prisoner's name was Yeslet Dudley, aged 25 years; that she was a nurse and married, and that she lived at No. 60 Clinton Place. She was asked why she shot Rossa; how long she had been in America, and other questions to which she made no answer. She was taken into court, Tuesday, for examination. At the advice of her council, she remained mute, pleading neither guilty nor not guilty.

The court remarked that she would be held to await the result of Rossa's injury and remanded her. She went quietly away with Officer Jackson and her counsel, and had the sympathies of many of the audience. For the present, she will be confined in the twenty-sixth precinct station.

Mrs. Dudley said this afternoon, in conversation with a reporter, in explanation of her attack on Rossa:

"I am an English woman, though my mother was Irish. Most of my kindred are English. I certainly intended to kill Rossa, and am sorry I did not succeed. He begged for mercy. After I fired the first shot he cried out: 'For God's sake don't kill me.' I was not acting as agent for others. This man is the chief instrument here by which funds were raised for murdering helpless women and children in England, and I felt it was only justice that he should fall by a woman's hand. I am only sorry that I did not succeed."

Reports are circulated in Sweden that Mrs. Dudley, before going to America, once attempted suicide, and was sentenced to a term of imprisonment for the offense.

The chaplain of the prison in which she was confined has been advised of her attempt to kill Rossa, and has taken passage in one of the out-going steamers for New York. Much sympathy is expressed for Mrs. Dudley, and many subscriptions were offered to a fund to aid in defending her.

The first intelligence of the shooting of Rossa was posted on the newspaper bulletins in London and sent on the tickers to the clubs at midnight. The news spread with wonderful rapidity and caused the wildest excitement. Many men became almost frantic in the exuberance of their feelings. Strangers embraced each other effusively and shook hands with the fervor of life-long friends. Many thousand toasts were drunk to the health and happiness of Mrs. Dudley, who is lauded as a heroine.

The noted Capt. Phelan was not inclined to talk about the affair. Burke said: "You can kill Rossa, but you can't kill the idea." Rossa pretends to think that this woman was the agent of the British government and says:—"This woman came to me and said she was Irish, but her husband did not sympathize with the cause of Ireland. She was rabid in her views on dynamite; she said the London explosions were no good and wanted a horrible sacrifice of life to strike terror to the hearts of Ireland's enemies. I told her I was not engaged in that business and I received no money for such purposes, but only to help the Irish cause. She reiterated that thousands of lives should be sacrificed in London. I had been to see my printer at 4 o'clock when I started out to meet her. She wanted me to sign a receipt for the money, but the receipt contained the word dynamite and I declined to sign it. I put the paper in my pocket and walked out with her."

FIRES IN MAINE. At 11 o'clock Friday night, French's skating rink building in Thomaston, containing two stores, a billiard room and a cabinet shop, also a dwelling house in the rear, a blacksmith's and painter's shop, were destroyed by fire. The cause of the fire is unknown. The Congregationalist church was saved by strenuous exertions. The loss on the rink block is $4,000; on the house, $400; on the blacksmith's shop, $500, and on the billiard tables, $1,800. The insurance on the whole is $4,800.——The dwelling house of David Post at South Thomaston, with all its contents, was burned Thursday night of last week; no insurance. The family were awakened by the crying of a baby and escaped in their night clothes. A few minutes more and the whole family would have perished. A subscription of $60 has been raised for them.——A fire at Cherryfield, Saturday night, destroyed the building owned by M. H. Cook and occupied by H. E. Nickels & Co., general store, and M. N. Feeney, tailor, with all its contents; also the two story building owned by Charles Campbell, and occupied by P. B. Guptill, jeweler, and William Freeman, lawyer. The losses and insurance are as follows: M. H. Cook, $1.000; no insurance. H. E. Nickels & Co., $3.500; insured for $2 000. M. N. Feeney, $900; insured for $650. Charles Campbell, $1 500; insured for $1,000. Wm. Freeman lost his law library and valuable papers; no insurance. The calmness of the night saved the town from a most disastrous conflagration.——The main portion of the elegant residence of George H. Boardman in Calais was completely destroyed by fire Friday night. The furniture is all in a damaged condition. Loss $7,000; insured for $5.000. Mr. Boardman and family are in the West Indies spending the winter.——The house and farm buildings of Wm. R. Buzzell at East Corinth were burned Friday morning. Nothing was saved from the house, and but about half the live stock in the barn was rescued. The cause of the fire is not known. Insured for $700; loss about $1.500. The hardest part of it all was that the daughter had to flee to a neighbor's, a distance of sixty rods, or more, in her night clothes, and bare feet through snow drifts three feet deep, with the mercury fourteen degrees below zero, she having her feet badly frozen.——A dwelling house belonging to Mrs. C. W. White, of Burlington, and occupied by H. H. Grover, was destroyed by fire, together with all its contents, on Wednesday morning.

MAINE RELIGIOUS NEWS. The Salvation army in Biddeford, dedicated their new barracks Sunday. Several converts were the fruit of the first day's operations.——Rev. Mr. Harwood, the pastor of the Baptist church in Skowhegan, is steadily growing in popularity not only among his own people but in the whole community. He almost invariably preaches without notes and is eloquent, logical and convincing.——Rev. Mr. Aldrich, pastor of the Universalist church in Fairfield, is not only very much liked by his own parish, but by the citizens in general.——The Maine Methodist Conference will be held at Biddeford this year April 23d.——At the close of the morning sermon at the Baptist church in Saco, Sunday, of last week, the pastor, Rev. A. W. Runyan, formerly of Hallowell, stated to his congregation that he had recently received a pastorial call from Gloucester, Mass., but he had decided not to accept, and should remain in Saco.

RECENT DEATHS. Andrew J. Small, editor and proprietor of the Biddeford Daily and Weekly *Times*, died at his residence in Saco, Saturday, aged 47 years. A few years ago he suffered a shock of paralysis, and has been an invalid ever since, but the immediate cause of his death was a severe cold contracted last week. He was connected with several papers during his career, and was always considered a versatile and able newspaper man.

Gov. Coburn's will was probated and allowed Tuesday at Skowhegan.

The Maine Legislature.

In Senate, Thursday, Ordered, That the Committee on Judiciary be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending chaps. 65 and 71 of the revised statutes that Judges of Probate may be authorised to make allowances to widows and minor children out of the real as well as personal estate of deceased persons. The Joint Special Committee on State Printing and Binding, on order, reported a contract with Messrs. Sprague & Son to do the State printing, and a contract with Messrs. Smith & Reid to do the State binding for the years 1885 and 1886. Approved. An act to amend secs. 1 and 2 of chap. 122 of the revised statutes, relative to the penalty for the crime of perjury, was passed to be engrossed. An act to amend sec. 25 of chap. 40 of the revised statutes, relating to the taking of clams and shell fish, was taken from the table and passed to be engrossed. Resolve making an appropriation for furnishing the new pavilion at the Insane Hospital, etc., was passed.

In House, Thursday, the Committee on Towns reported leave to withdraw on petition of the legal voters of Belfast, that the legislature pass an act to abolish the common council of Belfast. The Committee on Railroads, Telegraphs and Expresses, reported ought to pass on bill an act additional to act in relation to Rumford Falls and Buckfield railroad, which was passed to be engrossed; also act in favor of the town of Embden relative to the retirement of town bonds in aid of the Somerset railroad; bill an act to amend an act to incorporate the Passadumkeag Log Driving Co. An act to regulate the practice of medicine by examination and registration, was presented. Bill an act to incorporate the Eastern and Maine State Fair, which was referred.

In Senate, Friday, passed to be engrossed—An act relating to the jurisdiction of municipal and police judges and trial justices in prosecutions for violation of the fish and game law; an act to change the time of holding the terms of the Supreme Judicial Court in Oxford county; [provides that terms shall be held on the second Tuesdays of October and February, instead of the time now fixed, and provides for the holding of a term on the first Tuesday in May without grand or traverse juries, unless otherwise ordered by the presiding judge]; resolve in favor of St. Elizabeth Catholic Orphan Asylum. Petition presented, of a Committee of the Yearly Meeting of the New England Friends, for appropriation for Oak Grove Seminary; of H. C. Burleigh and 156 others for same. Remonstrances presented, of A. Dinsmore, N. Totman and 74 other citizens of Somerset county, against law prohibiting the throwing of sawdust and refuse into the Kennebec.

In House, Friday, Ordered, That the Committee on Legal Affairs be instructed to inquire into the expediency of so amending sec. 10, chap 24 of the revised statutes, relating to fences, that lots of twenty acres and under shall not be turned into common, but owners thereof shall be bound to maintain their share of the division fence though they may lay such land open. Committee on elections reported ought not to pass on bill an act relating to voting by proxy at public elections. Committee reported bill an act to amend sec. 17, chap. 40 of the revised statutes relating to migratory fish; printed under rule. Committee reported ought to pass on bill an act to increase the capital stock of the Merchants' Marine Railway Co. Passed to be engrossed—An act to authorize the town of Bucksport to retire or exchange its bonded indebtedness and issue new bonds for that purpose; an act to create a lien on wood. Petitions presented for a law regulating the hours of labor, and the employment of women and children in manufacturing establishments. Remonstrances against additional legislation against throwing refuse, sawdust, etc., into the Kennebec river. Bill an act to authorize the Dennison Manufacturing Co. to issue bonds. Petition of Charles Hobson and 27 others for an act prohibiting the manufacture and sale of oleomargarine or adulterated butter. Petition of H. Hyde and 68 others, for an act regulating the weight of a standard barrel of potatoes.

In House, Saturday, Ordered, That the Committee on Agriculture inquire into the expediency of increasing the salary of the Secretary of the Board of Agriculture; also, as to the necessity of binding all his reports, and report by bill or otherwise; that the same committee inquire into the efficiency of the law in regard to contagious diseases of animals with the view of determining whether it is sufficient for the protection of the stock interests of the State. Ought not to pass reported on bill an act to establish a Superior Court in the county of Androscoggin. Resolve reported authorizing the Governor and Council to assist in entertaining the National Encampment of the G. A. R., and other distinguished guests. [Appropriates $10 000, all vouchers to be approved by the Governor and Council.] Passed to be engrossed—An act relative to the compensation of County Commissioners for Piscataquis county; an act to amend an act to incorporate the Bath Military and Naval Orphan Asylum; an act relating to drains and common sewers in the town of Brewer; an act to restore and increase the salary of the County Attorney of the county of Piscataquis; an act to increase the capital stock of the Merchants' Marine Railway Co. Petition presented of the Maine Bee-Keepers' Association for a law prohibiting the sale of adulterated honey, which was referred to the Committee on Agriculture.

In Senate, Monday, bill presented to regulate the admission of foreign surety companies to do business in this State; also to facilitate the giving of bonds required by law. Passed to be engrossed, an act supplementary to chapter 283 of private and special laws of 1870, relating to Ticonic bridge between Waterville and Winslow; an act to amend an act to incorporate the Passadumkeag Log Driving Co.; an act to provide in part for the expenditures of the government.

In House, Monday, act reported from committee to authorize the Lewiston Steam Mill Corporation to increase its capital stock. Passed to be engrossed—An act to create the South Paris Village Corporation; an act additional to and amendatory of an act to incorporate the Cedar Brook and the Swift River Improvement Co.; an act to change the time of holding the terms of the Supreme Judicial Court in Oxford county; an act restoring the salary of the County Attorney of Penobscot county to $800; an act establishing the salary of Register of Probate of Androscoggin county at $500.

In Senate, Tuesday, passed to be engrossed—An act to create a lien on wood; an act relative to the compensation of County Commissioners for Piscataquis county; an act relating to drains and common sewers in the town of Brewer; an act to restore and increase the salary of the County Attorney of the county of Piscataquis; an act to increase the capital stock of the Merchants' Marine Railway Company; an act to incorporate the plantation of Allegash, in the county of Aroostook; an act to provide for notice of special legislation for the protection of fish. Petitions presented to have the charter of Megantic railroad amended so as to enable it to cross Moosehead Lake by a bridge. Protecting fish and game and praying that the laws may remain unchanged.

In House, Tuesday, bills introduced: an act to authorize notice of application for probate of wills; an act to amend chapter 24 of the revised statutes, relating to paupers; an act to amend sec. 9, chap. 116 of revised statutes, relating to fees of jailors; an act relating to division fences; an act concerning the assessment of taxes; an act to regulate fares on the railroads; an act to amend Section 41 of chapter 27, of the revised statutes, relating to intoxicating liquors. A resolve was reported appropriating $2 000 for the support of soldier's orphans at the Bangor Children's Home. One thousand dollars of this sum is to be paid for 1885, and $1 000 for 1886. Ought not to pass was reported on bill amending charter of Megantic railroad, which asks for the bridging of Moosehead Lake. This is the minority report. Passed to be engrossed—An act to authorize the Lewiston Steam Mill Company to increase its capital stock; an act entitled an act to restore the salary of the County Attorney of Somerset county; an act to amend section 17, chapter 40 of the the revised statutes relating to migratory fish; an act amendatory to an act relating to the schools in the city of Portland.

In Senate, Wednesday, bills to increase the salaries of Judges and Registers of Probate in Washington and Androscoggin counties, were passed to be engrossed; also bill to restore the salary of the County Attorney in Penobscot county; also bill to amend the law further protection of the shore fisheries. Bill reported from committee to incorporate the Falmouth and Kittery Steam Ferry Company. The fertiliser station bill was taken up and discussed, Senator Marble of Lincoln, opposing its passage, and Senators Parkhurst of Aroostook and Lebroke of Piscataquis in favor.

In House, Wednesday, committee on Agriculture reported ought to pass on bill establishing the weight of a bushel of beans at 60 pounds. Ought to pass was reported on bill to incorporate the Sandy River Improvement Co.; same report on bill fixing the salary of the Judge and Register of Probate in Knox county; leave to withdraw on petition to reimburse persons for substitutes furnished during the war. Passed to be engrossed—Bill relating to Ticonic Bridge, Waterville; appropriation in favor of $28.276.44 for the Insane Hospital, Augusta; resolve in favor of St. Elizabeth's Catholic Orphan Asylum, Portland; resolve in favor of the Bath Military and Naval Orphan Asylum; an act to incorporate the Van Buren Lumber and Manufacturing Co.

THEY ARE NOT SORRY. There is one thing nobody ever regrets—that is, the day they first adopted Parker's Tonic as their regular family medicine. Its range is so wide, and its good effects so sure, that nothing else, except good nursing, is needed in a great majority of cases. Buy it, try it, and afterwards it will not require any praise from us.

City News.

—Plenty of snow now for business.

—Miss Nellie Fogler netted $100 from her admirable concert, last week.

—Yesterday, in the House of Representatives, favorable report was made on bill to restore the common council of this city.

—A valuable horse belonging to Benj. F. Parrott, Esq., broke its leg, the other day, and had to be killed.

—The old and reliable Augusta Savings Bank has just declared a dividend of 2½ per cent. for the past six months.

—Dr. Wm. Butler, D. D., of Boston, gives one of his popular lectures at the Methodist church, this (Thursday) evening. A rich treat awaits our citizens.

—The *Journal* of yesterday says: "Devine & Coughlin have for sale one hundred barrels of spruce gum at 30 cents per barrel, and the article is of very fine quality." Here's our fifteen cents, and we'll take half a barrel.

—The promenade concert and charity ball is to take place Thursday evening, Feb. 12, and will be one of the events of the season. The proceeds will be for the benefit of the Howard Benevolent Society, and the Old Ladies' Home.

—The jail workshop connected with the Kennebec jail in this city, has closed, the County Commissioners finding it unprofitable in every way. In the matter of discipline there are some wholesome features about the workshop system, but in every other direction it is loss and vexation, and that continually.

—Bank Examiner Richards has just made an examination of the affairs of the Kennebec Savings Bank and finds everything in good condition. The deposits amount to $388,795 96; reserved fund, $18 237.26. Surplus above all liabilities, $73 948.32. Rate of interest charged on loans, 6 and 7 per cent.

—A number of fine steel plate engravings, the gift of Mr. E. C. Allen of this city, have been placed in the new pavilions at the Insane Hospital. Mr. Allen has from time to time for several years added to the pleasure of the patients and the home-like appearance of the halls by similar donations.

—Capt. C. W. Keyes of the Farmington *Chronicle* was in the city last week, and made a thorough inspection of the *Farmer* establishment, machinery and presses, with a view of fitting up his new printing office which he is building. Capt. Keyes is located in the heart of the beautiful county of Franklin, and is one of the most progressive newspaper men in the State.

—The Legislature will be asked to incorporate the Augusta and Hallowell Water Company. The incorporators are J. Manchester Haynes, E. C. Allen, H. M. Heath, H. S. Osgood, P. O. Vickery, Ira H. Randall, Geo. E. Weeks and J. R. Bodwell,—a corporation by the name of the Augusta and Hallowell Water Co., for the purpose of conveying to and supplying the cities of Augusta and Hallowell with pure water. Capital, $40,000.

—Mr. Eugene Neal, of Bismark, Dakota, was united in marriage yesterday forenoon, to one of Augusta's most talented daughters, Miss Nellie Bigelow, daughter of our well known and popular citizen, Wm. H. Bigelow, Esq. The wedding presents were numerous and costly, and as the newly wedded couple took the forenoon train for their western home, they bore with them the kindly wishes of a large circle of friends.

—Hon. T. R. Simonton, Senator from Knox, recently made an examination of the Insane Hospital, and in the columns of his paper, the *Camden Herald*, speaks in high terms of the institution and of its officers, closing as follows: "We can assure those who have friends at the Hospital that great improvements are making; that the day of criticism and fault finding is giving place to a cordial co-operation on the part of the State and of generous, christian hearted men and women, to promote the welfare of these unfortunate patients."

—Our farmer readers especially, should not forget the legislative farmers' club meeting which is called to meet at Representatives Hall, State House, on this, Thursday evening, Feb 5, at 7 30 o'clock. The meeting is called by Secretary Gilbert of the Board of Agriculture, at the suggestion of the farmer members of the Legislature. Subject for discussion, "Commercial Fertilizers and their Inspection." It will be opened by Mr. Gilbert, who will be followed by others competent to speak upon the subject. Members of the Legislature and farmers of the vicinity are invited to be present and take part in the discussion.

—The Universalists had a grand fair and festival at Granite Hall, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. All the usual appliances for extracting money from the pockets for a most worthy purpose were in vogue, and were very successful. The operetta of "R. E. Porter" was presented with brilliancy and tact, local talent participating exclusively. There were three acts and about two hours were occupied in its rendition. The parts were well taken. The misses in their fairy costumes and elfin dances created a very pretty effect. The tableaux were quite striking. The fairy grotto, glistening with stars and radiance, won applause from the audience. The musical feature of the operetta was entertaining. In the last act there were sixty performers upon the stage at once.

Kennebec County News.

—The Universalist society in Hallowell have closed a contract for a new organ for the church.

—The union meetings were held last week at the Winter street chapel in Gardiner. The religious interest increases and several conversions are reported.

—Mrs. Ladd, mother of the Rev. A. S. Ladd and ex-Mayor Joseph Ladd, died last Thursday in Gardiner, at the age of 86 years. A number of days ago, she fell and broke her hip, which resulted in her death.

—W. D. Haley of South Gardiner, has a fine yearling colt for which he has been offered $300. He is of the same blood as the famous trotter Jay Eye See. Mr. Haley knows a good piece of horse-flesh and proposes to develop the colt himself.

—Fifty-two employes of the Knickerbocker Ice Co. at the company's houses in Dresden, struck for higher wages Saturday morning. They had been receiving from $1.35 to $1.75 per day and ask $1 75 and $2.00. Forty more men employed by the same company at Smithtown, struck for more pay shortly after noon. The men were discharged and others employed.

—Mr. Nathan Nason of Waterville, a well-known farmer on the river road, near the Sidney line, was found dead by the side of a watering place, where he had gone with cattle one day last week. It is supposed that he died of heart disease, by which he lost his wife and a brother. He was well esteemed as a neighbor and citizen. Before the times of railroads he drove the stage to Bangor.

—Mr. Hiram Morrell, a well known and highly esteemed resident of Litchfield, died at the old homestead, Thursday evening last, aged 83 years. He was the father Hiram Morrell, Jr., of Lewiston, and H. K. Morrell, Esq., for many years proprietor and editor of the Gardiner *Journal*. Mr. Morrell lived in Litchfield over 50 years. His trade in early life was that of a stone cutter. He worked at one time in this capacity, on the State House in Augusta.

—Friday morning early fire consumed the house of Mrs. Joseph Bradstreet on the corner of Pleasant and Kingsbury streets, Gardiner, and occupied by Mr. Chas. Trask and Mrs. Stilphen. It was a bitter cold night to be turned out of doors, as the thermometer in that neighborhood at that time indicated 14 degrees below. Mr. Trask lost nearly all his furniture and Mrs. Stilphen had barely time to escape with what she had on. Loss $2000. The building was insured for $1800.

—The residence of the late Judge Wm. Emmons, at the corner of Chestnut and Middle streets, Hallowell, was entirely destroyed by fire Thursday morning. The fire was discovered at a few minutes before 7 by the neighbors. It caught in the kitchen near the stove and when discovered was well under way, the lower part of the house being filled with smoke and fire. A considerable portion of the books were saved, and some furniture; but clothing, furniture, etc., were lost. There was an insurance of $2000 on the house, but nothing on the furniture. The fire originated from a defect in the chimney.

—The following are the contracts for carrying the mails for the next four years in Kennebec county:

Gardiner to Alna, C. W. Dodge, New Hampshire	$420
Gardiner to Jefferson, J. R. Pigg, Missouri	500
Kent's Hill to Readfield, H. R. Jacobs, Readfield	140
No. Monmouth to Monmouth, L. Nichols, Bangor	110
No. Wayne to Kent's Hill, L. Nichols, Bangor	140
Wayne to Winthrop, L. Nichols, Bangor	150
Augusta to Belgrade, J. H. Thing, New Sharon	149
Windsor to Searsmont, B. W. Beedy, Missouri	360
Augusta to Waldoboro, R. C. Moores, Washington	900
Augusta to Winthrop, J. F. Gilbert, Connecticut	244
Augusta to So. Litchfield, C. W. Dodge, Newport, N. H.	480
Augusta to No. Vienna, J. F. Gilbert, Connecticut	718
Augusta to Togus, B. W. Beedy, Missouri	323

TIME IS MONEY. The harrowing pain of Rheumatism, the spending of money, sometimes even to the last dollar, for useless medicines, are bad enough, dear knows. But many cases are aggravated, if not made desperate, by the fact that the sufferer is mind-sick over loss of time, which he cannot afford. Just here the merits of ATHLOPHOROS are most forcibly proved. It operates directly and speedily, and saves time and money which would otherwise be wasted in vain experiments with worthless medicines.

—Mr. N. Dane, Jr., of Kennebunk, has recently purchased for Mr. Hartley Lord of Kennebunk, Me., from Messrs. Burleigh & Bodwell, one bull 2 years old, and four cows, in calf, all pure bred Herefords and selected from their late importation of 1884 without regard to price.

Items of Maine News.

Chief Justice Appleton of Bangor, is critically ill.

Edwin Trowbridge, Esq., of Thomaston, died Monday night from breaking a blood vessel in the lungs.

Sneak thieves broke into the house of Mr. Thomas Lambert of Farmington, broke three locks and stole a $1000 United States bond. There is no clue to the thieves.

If the House bill passes, providing for refunding of the tax imposed by the government on the States and Territories as a war tax, Maine will receive $420,826.

A man nearly froze to death on the Stacyville road, a few miles from Sherman, the other night. He was intoxicated, and when found was nearly frozen, but he recovered.

Samuel Tolman, an old man 85 years of age, employed at West & Calderwood's bakery on Congress street, Portland, fell down stairs Wednesday night and injured himself so that he died on Friday.

A young man went into the office of Dr. McLaughlin last week, in Harmony, to have both his large toes amputated, because they interfered with the fitting of his boots!

Last Monday morning at Milltown a small boy found the body of a baby half frozen in the ice underneath a barn. The marshal placed it in the tomb, where it awaits investigation.

Our correspondent writes that Mr. Fred Bartlett, of North New Portland, a man of about 50 years of age, and a well known citizen, fell from a load of hay, the other day, and broke his shoulder bone.

Hon. John S. Case, Representative from Rockland, received Monday night, from President Arthur, a pardon for Herbert Kennedy of Rockland, who was recently convicted of robbing the mails. The boy is but 12 years of age.

In the Supreme Court at Saco, Saturday, Frank Bickford was sentenced for assault and battery to three years in State prison; Fred Lefleur, for stealing a horse, to five years, and Clay Goodwin, his confederate, to one year.

The Eastern depot at South Berwick, was entered by burglars Thursday night. They broke the window in the waiting room and pried open the door to the ticket office. The money drawer and safe were untouched. Several hundred dollars worth of tickets were taken.

Yesterday Warden Bean took the following prisoners to the State Prison from York county: Fred LeFleur, larceny, five years; William Shephard, arson, five years; Frank Bickford, assault and battery, three years; James A. Williams, adultery, one year; Clara Goodwin, larceny, one year.

Daniel Walker, of Norway, a man well advanced in years, dropped dead near his house, Thursday afternoon. He had been in the woods chopping with a son and returning home, when suddenly he fell forward with a groan and expired. Heart disease was undoubtedly the cause of his death.

Moses Hanscom of Oxford, a machinist and carpenter in the factory, was severely injured Tuesday. A fellow workman was striking with a heavy sledge hammer, when the handle broke and the sledge flew, striking Mr. Hanscom on the top of the skull, cutting a gash about two inches long, but breaking no bones.

A fishing party, on their return to Bangor from Pushaw, Sunday evening, had a narrow escape from perishing in the snow. The blinding storm prevented them from keeping in the road, and the horse, driver and the rest of them were plunged into a side snow, the depth of which has not been fathomed. Help was finally procured and the horse and party were shoveled out.

While Daniel Kirwin and James McCurdy of Pembroke were gunning, the latter's gun was accidentally discharged, striking Kirwin in the leg, cutting the arteries of the knee joint and fracturing the knee pan. The boy nearly bled to death before receiving medical assistance. The leg was amputated.

James Freeman & Co. of Portland, leased to Hallelujah Charlie, so called, of the Salvation Army, the ten ton schooner "Sovereign of the Seas," for an excursion on Tuesday. Nothing was heard from them Wednesday, and it was supposed all were lost. The next day it was found that a gale had swamped and destroyed the schooner, but the Salvationists had been saved.

The number of bears killed the past year in Maine, according to the official returns to the State Treasurer, was 549. By counties they were as follows: Aroostook, 138; Franklin, 18; Hancock, 10; Oxford, 25; Penobscot, 166; Piscataquis, 88; Somerset, 18; Washington 86. The amount paid in bounties was $2 745. The town of Greenville, in Piscataquis county, bears the palm in bear-killing, the number returned being 60.

Mr. George Maloon of Detroit was standing close to the barn door, Saturday, as his son came up with a load of hay. On entering the door, the horses started up suddenly, and started to one side, and the corner of the frame of the hay rack struck Mr. Maloon in the chest, crushing in one lung. Sunday, Mr. Maloon was bleeding internally, and no hope was entertained for his recovery.

The people of Hancock county are to vote in March on the question of erecting a new jail, a court house and a registry of deeds at Ellsworth. An architect will consult with the County Commissioners next week in regard to plans for such buildings, which have long been needed. It is believed that the expenditure of $30,000 or $40,000 will so remodel the present structures that they will meet the needs of the county.

Gould B. Thompson of Vinalhaven, a painter by trade, was found dead in his room Monday morning of last week. He was last seen alive Saturday night. Nothing was seen of him Sunday, and Monday the door of his room was broken in, and he was found kneeling lifeless by his bedside. The bed was undisturbed. His room adjoined the paint shop, and it is supposed that the tainted atmosphere had something to do with his death.

Mr. J. S. Clapp, who has purchased the pulp mill property of the Jackson Mill Company at Biscoe's Falls, Paris, has rebuilt the mill, a substantial building, 40x46, and has it now nearly in readiness for his machinery. The machines are being built, and are nearly completed, by the Machine Foundry and Machine Co., New York. He is in hopes to get his mill in operation the first of March. He will manufacture wood pulp.

Wednesday evening during the severe snow storm, a man named Charles Glazier, belonging in Vassalboro, but who had been working on the ice, while walking on the railroad track near Iceboro, Richmond, was struck by a wild train with a snow-plough and instantly killed. His head was split open, half being thrown sixty feet; his clothing and boots were torn off, and he was otherwise mangled. The heavy storm doubtless prevented his hearing the train.

For the past fifteen years the late ex-Gov. Coburn has given $10 to both the Sophomore and Junior classes of the Maine State College as a prize for the best Sophomore declamation and best Junior essay, to be competed for by the members of the classes. The prize has always been known as the "Coburn Prize." Mrs. H. E. Prentiss of Bangor has generously offered to give the money for these prizes in the future, and will increase the amount so as to make them fifteen dollars each.

County Attorney Appleton of Bangor has received another letter from Cormine Santore, the elder of the two Italian murderers, who were tried at the last February term of court, and who are to be hanged at Thomaston. He still stoutly asserts his innocence and says that he lives in the hope of receiving a pardon. He gives the reasons why Capone testified against him, and says that he has received letters from the Indian government saying that they will abide in the dicision of the court.

The trial of State vs. William T. Tibbetts, for shooting William T. Small at Lisbon, December 15, closed on Friday, at Auburn. The jury rendered a sealed verdict at 10 o'clock. It was opened Saturday morning and found to be guilty. Small was shot in the evening while returning from work, after receiving a month's pay. The tracks from the place led to Tibbett's house, where a gun, recently discharged, was found, and fragments of an unburned wadding which were from the Lewiston Journal, the rest of the page being found in Tibbett's ammunition box.

Mrs. Fanny Andrews of Oxford, celebrated her 85th birthday, January 28th. Her children and grandchildren living in town visited her, but other friends were prevented by the severe storm. Mrs. Andrews is very smart; she has made six or seven quilts since her last birthday, besides fancy work and hair work. Two years ago she made a large and handsome hair wreath for each of her six children, and is now engaged on one for her sister living in the West, those two being all who remain of a large family of brothers and sisters.

Tuesday morning of last week, at Caribou, a daring robbery was committed. I. H. Nickerson, who keeps a large clothing store, went to bed the night before, placing a pocket book containing $1000 in bills under his pillow. In the morning he was awakened by hearing somebody in his room, and placed his hand under his pillow and found the pocket book gone as as well as his gold watch. He jumped out of bed, and hearing somebody on the stairs leading below, he fired a revolver in that direction. The burglar immediately fired back, the ball striking Nickerson in the left leg, completely crippling him. The ball was extracted, and Mr. Nickerson is doing well. There is no clue to the burglar. The building was entered by removing a pane of glass in a window in the rear of the lower story. The doors inside of the building were not locked and the burglar was evidently acquainted with the whereabouts for he passed quietly to Mr. Nickerson's room without disturbing any one else.

Items of General News.

Mrs. Tom Thumb announces that she is to be married to an Italian count.

Alarming adulterations in quinine are charged against the New York druggists.

The banking firm of Cisco & Son of New York, will at once declare a dividend of 33⅓ per cent.

The public debt was reduced nine millions in January. This is believed to be the forerunner of better times.

Henry Cole, a youth, committed a burglary near White Store, Va., on Saturday, to obtain money to pay for a marriage license.

Mr. Ezra Boswick of Union City, Mich., has given 640 acres of farm land, worth $50,000, to Albion College, for a chair of astronomy.

James K. Jones, now representative from the third Congressional district, was elected United States Senator from Arkansas, Saturday.

New York capitalists have subscribed $10,000 to fit out an expedition to Alaska under command of Lieut. Schwatka. Ten thousand dollars more are to be raised.

Elijah M. Haines, independent democrat, was elected permanent speaker of the Illinois assembly on the second ballot, Thursday, breaking the deadlock which has existed three weeks.

William Roath, late cashier of the Shetucket National Bank, was arrested last week at Norwich, Conn., for embezzling the funds of the bank. He was held for trial in $7500 bonds.

Sunday morning, in New York, an explosion of dynamite badly damaged the dry goods store of Garry Brothers. The explosion is thought to have been caused by striking employees.

Justus H. Schwab, the notorious Socialist, who was arrested by the New York police, Monday night, for inciting a riot and assaulting an officer, was arraigned Tuesday, and gave bail in $1000.

Medical men in New York seem to be of the opinion that the cholera is sure to come to this country next season, and they are calling upon the National Board of Health for large appropriations.

There has been peace for ten days between the steamship companies, but on Saturday the war of rates began again. One can now go to Hamburg from New York for $10, if he will take steerage fare.

From 10 to 15 houses were more or less injured by the natural gas explosions in Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday, and 17 persons injured, seven of these, it is thought, fatally. An indignation meeting is to be held.

Fears are expressed that the friends of Cunningham, who is accused of having caused the explosions in the Tower of London, are already beginning to take steps to rescue him from Clarkenwell prison, where he is at present confined.

An exploring party left Portland, Oregon, Thursday, for Alaska. The party will be gone two years, and will take nearly the same route that the exploring party last year undertook to pursue but failed. The services of eight Indian guides will be secured.

A terrible explosion of gas occurred Monday in a coal mine near Savuana, Indian Territory. There were several hundred miners working in the mine at the time of the explosion. Three are reported killed outright, 89 were seriously burned and otherwise injured.

Gov. Cleveland has declined all invitations to proposed dinners and receptions while on his visit to New York. He will not accept invitations in Albany, but devotes himself to getting up his inaugural and arranging his cabinet.

Wednesday of last week was a day of intense cold and terrific blizzards throughout the country. Despatches from all points indicated a very heavy snow-fall, badly drifted highways and railroads, and severe cold, in some places the thermometer going down to 30 degrees below zero.

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, is holding meetings with the Christian workers of New Brunswick, N. J. A very rich old lady went to hear Mr. Moody in Washington. She was so pleased with him that when she went home she changed her will and provided that $10,000 should be given to him upon her death.

The publication of a lengthy article in the Pittsburg (Pa.) *Chronicle*, Tuesday afternoon, in which it was asserted that there was an organization of dynamiters around and waiting for a pretext for an outbreak, created great excitement. The paper professes to have evidence of the formation of armed bands of socialists in that city.

During the heavy storm which passed over northeast Georgia last week a large meteor stone fell just outside Gainsville. A low rumbling noise was heard in the heavens, and at the same time a bright light was seen passing swiftly from southeast to northwest. Its course lay directly over the town, and as it passed, so intense was its brightness that it rendered objects in darkened rooms plainly visible.

Washington, Pennsylvania, experienced a shock Saturday, caused by an explosion of dynamite at Brady tunnel. Fifty pounds of dynamite had been stored in a 12 foot square house to thaw out by a stove. The roof caught fire from the stove-pipe. Persons seeing the fire fled, and soon an explosion occurred, making kindling wood of the building. Houses in town were damaged. The shock was felt three miles away, and the report was heard eight miles off.

The Philadelphia express train on the Reading Railroad was wrecked at Greenville, Friday morning. The train consisted of four coaches well filled with passengers. The accident occurred between Danforth Avenue station and Cemetery Bridge. The whole side of the car was torn out, and the furniture and fittings piled up in confusion upon the terrified passengers. The parlor car was turned over on its side, and the next coach stood up on its end with the rear car partly under it. About seventy passengers were on board and it is remarkable that many were not killed outright.

The President has laid before Congress the generous offer of Mrs. Grant to give to the government in perpetual trust the swords and military and civic testimonials lately belonging to Gen. Grant. The President adds: "I therefore ask Congress to take suitable action to accept the trust and to provide for its secure custody, at the same time recording appreciative gratitude of the people of the United States to the donors. In this connection I may advise that Congress by taking such action will give expression to the almost universal desire of the people of this nation, and I earnestly urge the passage of an act similar to the Senate bill No. 2530, which, while not interfering with the constitutional prerogative of appointment, will enable the President in his discretion to nominate Gen. Grant as general on the retired list."

Reports are to the effect that stock upon ranges in Indian Territory have suffered fearfully for both food and water, and many stockmen are driving their cattle to the States to be fed. Where the stock is too far to drive, the animals will have to be left to their fate, or corn must be hauled to them. The loss of Arkansas cattle will not be less than 33 per cent., and nearly 50 per cent. in Texas. Even where animals are fed every day and not sheltered, there are losses, and should the spring be open and wet, it will chill and kill all thin ones left now. At present writing there are four inches of light snow on the ground, which is liable to drift with a high wind. During the sleet and snowstorm of January 15, the cattle crawled on one another in the bends of creeks and against wire fences, piling up like hogs, and pushing the weaker animals into the frozen streams, where they remain until they die. Sheep were also buried in the snow drifts.

The Rev. D. J. MacDonell, during the service in St. Andrew's church, Toronto, Sunday morning, created a sensation by alluding to the battle of Shebacas Wells, and related the incident of the charge of the guardsmen to get water for the fighting men of the square, who were dying of thirst. "Thank God," said the reverend gentleman, "that such men lived who would die for their queen and country and for their fellow men." As the minister, with flashing eye, called on the God of battles to protect the British soldiers who were fighting the cause of the righteous, the organ pealed out, "God Save the Queen," and the congregation who were greatly moved, joined in singing the old hymn. Before singing the second verse, Mr. MacDonell asked the congregation to use the words "devilish tricks" instead of "knavish tricks," to express their contempt for the misguided men who were sacrificing lives and property by dynamite. The whole service was very stirring, and will not soon be forgotten by those present.

The annual meeting of the New England Agricultural Society was held at Boston, Tuesday. An attempt by Herbert Myrick of Springfield to change the custom of electing officers so that they be chosen by nomination from State delegations, was defeated, 15 to 85. A nominating committee was then appointed and submitted the nominations for trustees. J. H. Walker of Worcester spoke of the need of revision in railroad tariff rates for freight of animals, especially in short distances, and a committee was appointed to confer with railroad commissioners on the subject. C. B. Pratt moved that the next annual fair be held at Worcester, but a substitute by Mr. Ladd left that matter in the hands of the executive officers.

The following trustees were elected:

Maine—R. Prince, G. R. Lancaster, B. F. Pease, J. P. Bass.

New Hampshire—C. C. Shaw, S. C. Fisher, Chester Pike, T. G. James.

Vermont—G. S. Hall, J. H. Peters, C. M. Winslow.

Massachusetts—C. B. Pratt, Worcester; E. T. Rowell, Lowell; J. C. Johnson, S. M. Wells, Albert Doty, J. H. Learned, W. V. Vaughn, J. F. Brown, I. Hazard, J. W. Rounds, E. A. Hopkins.

To create an appetite, and give tone to the digestive apparatus, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is unequaled.

Items of General News.

Mrs. Tom Thumb announces that she is to be married to an Italian count.

Alarming adulterations in quinine are charged against the New York druggists.

The banking firm of Cisco & Son of New York, will at once declare a dividend of 33½ per cent.

The public debt was reduced nine millions in January. This is believed to be the forerunner of better times.

Henry Cole, a youth, committed a burglary near White Store, Va., on Saturday, to obtain money to pay for a marriage license.

Mr. Ezra Boswick of Union City, Mich., has given 640 acres of farm land, worth $50,000, to Albion College, for a chair of astronomy.

James K. Jones, now representative from the third Congressional district, was elected United States Senator from Arkansas, Saturday.

New York capitalists have subscribed $10,000 to fit out an expedition to Alaska under command of Lieut. Schwatka. Ten thousand dollars more are to be raised.

Elijah M Haines, independent democrat, was elected permanent speaker of the Illinois assembly on the second ballot, Thursday, breaking the deadlock which has existed three weeks.

William Roath, late cashier of the Shetucket National Bank, was arrested last week at Norwich, Conn., for embezzling the funds of the bank. He was held for trial in $7500 bonds.

Sunday morning, in New York, an explosion of dynamite badly damaged the dry goods store of Garry Brothers. The explosion is thought to have been caused by striking employees.

Justus H. Schwab, the notorious Socialist, who was arrested by the New York police, Monday night for inciting a riot and assaulting an officer, was arraigned Tuesday, and gave bail in $1000.

Medical men in New York seem to be of the opinion that the cholera is sure to come to this country next season, and they are calling upon the National Board of Health for large appropriations.

There has been peace for ten days between the steamship companies, but on Saturday the war of rates began again. One can now go to Hamburg from New York for $10, if he will take steerage fare.

From 10 to 15 houses were more or less injured by the natural gas explosions in Pittsburg, Pa., on Saturday, and 17 persons injured, seven of these, it is thought, fatally. An indignation meeting is to be held.

Fears are expressed that the friends of Cunningham, who is accused of having caused the explosions in the Tower of London, are already beginning to take steps to rescue him from Clarkenwell prison, where he is at present confined.

An exploring party left Portland, Oregon, Thursday, for Alaska. The party will be gone two years, and will take nearly the same route that the exploring party last year undertook to pursue but failed. The services of eight Indian guides will be secured.

A terrible explosion of gas occurred Monday in a coal mine near Savuana, Indian Territory. There were several hundred miners working in the mine at the time of the explosion. Three are reported killed outright, 89 were seriously burned and otherwise injured.

Gov. Cleveland has declined all invitations to proposed dinners and receptions while on his visit to New York. He will not accept invitations in Albany, but devotes himself to getting up his inaugural and arranging his cabinet.

Wednesday of last week was a day of intense cold and terrific blizzards throughout the country. Despatches from all points indicated a very heavy snow-fall, badly drifted highways and railroads, and severe cold, in some places the thermometer going down to 30 degrees below zero.

Mr. Moody, the evangelist, is holding meetings with the Christian workers of New Brunswick, N. J. A very rich old lady went to hear Mr. Moody in Washington. She was so pleased with him that when she went home she changed her will and provided that $10,000 should be given to him upon her death.

The publication of a lengthy article in the Pittsburg (Pa.) *Chronicle*, Tuesday afternoon, in which it was asserted that there was an organization of dynamiters around and waiting for a pretext for an outbreak, created great excitement. The paper professes to have evidence of the formation of armed bands of socialists in that city.

During the heavy storm which passed over northeast Georgia last week a large meteor stone fell just outside Gainsville. A low rumbling noise was heard in the heavens, and at the same time a bright light was seen passing swiftly from southeast to northwest. Its course lay directly over the town, and as it passed, so intense was its brightness that it rendered objects in darkened rooms plainly visible.

Washington, Pennsylvania, experienced a shock Saturday, caused by an explosion of dynamite at Brady tunnel. Fifty pounds of dynamite had been stored in a 12 foot square house to thaw out by a stove. The roof caught fire from the stove-pipe. Persons seeing the fire fled, and soon an explosion occurred, making kindling wood of the building. Houses in town were damaged. The shock was felt three miles away, and the report was heard eight miles off.

The Philadelphia express train on the Reading Railroad was wrecked at Greenville, Friday morning. The train consisted of four coaches well filled with passengers. The accident occurred between Danforth Avenue station and Cemetery Bridge. The whole side of the car was torn out, and the furniture and fittings piled up in confusion upon the terrified passengers. The parlor car was turned over on its side, and the next coach stood up on its end with the rear car partly under it. About seventy passengers were on board and it is remarkable that many were not killed outright.

The President has laid before Congress the generous offer of Mrs. Grant to give to the government in perpetual trust the swords and military and civic testimonials lately belonging to Gen. Grant. The President adds: "I therefore ask Congress to take suitable action to accept the trust and to provide for its secure custody, at the same time recording appreciative gratitude of the people of the United States to the donors. In this connection I may advise that Congress by taking such action will give expression to the almost universal desire of the people of this nation, and I earnestly urge the passage of an act similar to the Senate bill No. 2530, which, while not interfering with the constitutional prerogative of appointment, will enable the President in his discretion to nominate Gen. Grant as general on the retired list."

Reports are to the effect that stock upon ranges in Indian Territory have suffered fearfully for both food and water, and many stockmen are driving their cattle to the States to be fed. Where the stock is too far to drive, the animals will have to be left to their fate, or corn must be hauled to them. The loss of Arkansas cattle will not be less than 33 per cent., and nearly 50 per cent. in Texas. Even where animals are fed every day and not sheltered, there are losses, and should the spring be open and wet, it will chill and kill all thin ones left now. At present writing there are four inches of light snow on the ground, which is liable to drift with a high wind. During the sleet and snowstorm of January 15, the cattle crawled on one another in the bends of creeks and against wire fences, piling up like hogs, and pushing the weaker animals into the frozen streams, where they remain until they die. Sheep were also buried in the snow drifts.

The Rev. D. J. MacDonell, during the service in St. Andrew's church, Toronto, Sunday morning, created a sensation by alluding to the battle of Shebacas Wells, and related the incident of the charge of the guardsmen to get water for the fighting men of the square, who were dying of thirst. "Thank God," said the reverend gentleman, "that such men lived who would die for their queen and country and for their fellow men." As the minister, with flashing eye, called on the God of battles to protect the British soldiers who were fighting the cause of the righteous, the organ pealed out, "God Save the Queen," and the congregation who were greatly moved, joined in singing the old hymn. Before singing the second verse, Mr. MacDonell asked the congregation to use the words "devilish tricks" instead of "knavish tricks," to express their contempt for the misguided men who were sacrificing lives and property by dynamite. The whole service was very stirring, and will not soon be forgotten by those present.

The annual meeting of the New England Agricultural Society was held at Boston, Tuesday. An attempt by Herbert Myrick of Springfield to change the custom of electing officers so that they be chosen by nomination from State delegations, was defeated, 15 to 85. A nominating committee was then appointed and submitted the nominations for trustees. J. H. Walker of Worcester spoke of the need of revision in railroad tariff rates for freight of animals, especially in short distances, and a committee was appointed to confer with railroad commissioners on the subject. C. B. Pratt moved that the next annual fair be held at Worcester, but a substitute by Mr. Ladd left that matter in the hands of the executive officers.

The following trustees were elected:

Maine—R. Prince, G. R. Lancaster, B. F. Pease, J. P. Bass.

New Hampshire—C. C. Shaw, S. C. Fisher, Chester Pike, T. G. James.

Vermont—G. S. Hall, J. H. Peters, C. M. Winslow.

Massachusetts—C. B. Pratt, Worcester; E. T. Rowell, Lowell; J. C. Johnson, S. M. Wells, Albert Doty, J. H. Learned, W. V. Vaughn, J. F. Brown, I. Hazard, J. W. Rounds, E. A. Hopkins.

To create an appetite, and give tone to the digestive apparatus, Ayer's Sarsaparilla is unequaled.

A Thrilling Experience!

Remarkable Statement of Personal Danger and Providential Escape.

The following story—which is attracting wide attention from the press—is so remarkable that we cannot excuse ourselves if we do not lay before our readers, even though its length would ordinarily preclude its admission to our limited space.

To the Editor Rochester (N. Y.) Democrat:

SIR.—On the first day of June, 1881, I lay at my residence in this city surrounded by my friends and waiting for death. Heaven only knows the agony I then endured, for words can never describe it. And yet, if a few years previous any one had told me that I was to be brought so low, and by so terrible a disease, I should have scoffed at the idea. I had always been uncommonly strong and healthy, and weighed over 200 pounds and hardly knew, in my own experience, what pain or sickness were. Very many people who will read this statement realize at times that they are unusually tired and cannot account for it. They feel dull pains in various parts of the body and do not understand it. Or they are exceedingly hungry one day and entirely without appetite the next. This was just the way I felt when the relentless malady which had fastened itself upon me first began. Still I thought nothing of it; that probably I had taken a cold which would soon pass away. Shortly after this I noticed a heavy, and at times neuralgic, pain in one side of my head, but as it would come one day and be gone the next, I paid little attention to it. Then my stomach would get out of order and my food often failed to digest, causing at times great inconvenience. Yet even as a physician, I did not think that these things meant anything serious. I fancied I was suffering from malaria and doctored myself accordingly. But I got no better. I next noticed a peculiar color and odor about the fluids I was passing—also that there were large quantities one day and very little the next, and that a persistent froth and scum appeared upon the surface, and a sediment settled. And yet I did not realize my danger, for, indeed, seeing these symptoms continually, I finally became accustomed to them, and my suspicion was wholly disarmed by the fact that I had no pain in the affected organs or in their vicinity. Why I should have been so blind I cannot understand.

I consulted the best medical skill in the land. I visited all the famed mineral springs in America and travelled from Maine to California. Still I grew worse. No two physicians agreed as to my malady. One said I was troubled with spinal irritation; another, dyspepsia; another, heart disease; another, general debility; another, congestion of the base of the brain; and so on through a long list of common diseases, the symptoms of many of which I really had. In this way several years passed, during which time I was steadily growing worse. My condition had really become pitiable. The slight symptoms I at first experienced were developed into terrible and constant disorders. My weight had been reduced from 207 to 130 pounds. My life was a burden to myself and friends. I could retain no food on my stomach, and lived wholly by injections. I was a living mass of pain. My pulse was uncontrollable. In my agony I frequently fell to the floor and clutched the carpet and prayed for death. Morphine had little or no effect in deadening the pain. For six days and nights I had the death premonitory hiccoughs constantly. My water was filled with tube-casts and albumen. I was struggling with Bright's disease of the kidneys in its last stages!

While suffering thus I received a call from my pastor, the Rev. Dr. Foote, at that time rector of St. Paul's Episcopal Church, of this city. I felt that it was our last interview, but in the course of conversation Dr. Foote detailed to me the many remarkable cures of cases like my own which had come under his observation, by means of a remedy, which he urged me to try. As a practicing physician and a graduate of the schools, I derided the idea of any medicine outside the regular channels being in the least beneficial. So solicitous, however, was Dr. Foote, that I finally promised I would waive my prejudice. I began its use on the first day of June, 1881, and took it according to directions. At first it sickened me; but this I thought was a good sign for one in my debilitated condition. I continued to take it; the sickening sensation departed and I was finally able to retain food upon my stomach. In a few days I noticed a decided change for the better, as also did my wife and friends. My hiccoughs ceased and I experienced less pain than formerly. I was so rejoiced at this improved condition that, upon what I had believed but a few days before was my dying bed, I vowed, in the presence of my family and friends, should I recover I would both publicly and privately make known this remedy for the good of humanity, wherever and whenever I had an opportunity, and this letter is in fulfillment of that vow. My improvement was constant from that time, and in less than three months I had gained 26 pounds in flesh, became entirely free from pain and I believe I owe my life and present condition wholly to Warner's Safe Cure, the remedy which I used.

Since my recovery I have thoroughly reinvestigated the subject of kidney difficulties and Bright's disease, and the truths developed are astounding. I therefore state, deliberately, and as a physician, that I believe *more than one-half the deaths which occur in America are caused by Bright's disease of the kidneys.* This may sound like a rash statement, but I am prepared to fully verify it. Bright's disease has no distinctive symptoms of its own, (indeed, it often developes, without any pain whatever in the kidneys or their vicinity,) but has the symptoms of nearly every other common complaint. Hundreds of people die daily, whose burials are authorized by a physician's certificate as occurring from "Heart Disease," "Apoplexy," "Paralysis," "Spinal Complaint," "Rheumatism," "Pneumonia," and other common complaints, when in reality it is from Bright's disease of the kidneys. Few physicians, and fewer people, realize the extent of this disease or its dangerous and insidious nature. It steals into the system like a thief, manifests its presence if at all by the commonest symptoms and fastens itself upon the constitution before the victim is aware of it. It is nearly as hereditary as consumption, quite as common and fully as fatal. Entire families, inheriting it from their ancestors, have died, and yet none of the number knew or realized the mysterious power which was removing them. Instead of common symptoms it often shows none whatever, but brings death suddenly from convulsions, apoplexy or heart disease. As one who has suffered, and knows by bitter experience what he says, I implore every one who reads these words not to neglect the slightest symptoms of kidney difficulty. Certain agony and probable death will be the sure result of such neglect, and no one can afford to hazard such chances.

I am aware that such an unqualified statement as this, coming from me, known as I am throughout the entire land as a practitioner and lecturer, will arouse the surprise and possible animosity of the medical profession and astonish all with whom I am acquainted, but I make the foregoing statements based upon facts which I am prepared to produce and truths which I can substantiate to the letter. The welfare of those who may possibly be sufferers such as I was is an ample inducement for me to take the step I have, and if I can successfully warn others from the dangerous path in which I once walked, I am willing to endure all professional and personal consequence.

J. B. HENION, M. D.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Dec. 30.

Items and Incidents.

An ice man in the last cold snap remarked to his wife: "The season will begin soon. We shall have an abundant harvest. There is considerable old ice on hand. What shall we do with it?" His wife thought awhile. "John, why not give it to the poor. They had no ice in the summer. Let us be generous."

SCOTT'S EMULSION of Pure Cod Liver Oil, with Hypophosphites, Excellent for Delicate Wasting Children. DR. CHARLES C. GARRETT, Calvert, Texas, says: "I have used your Emulsion for over a year, and have derived much benefit from it in the marasmus of children, being tolerated by the stomach when all other mendicaments were rejected."

The average of human life is steadily increasing. The life of 1,000 persons is now equal to that of 1,070 previously, and 1,000 births will now keep up the growth of the world's population as well as 1,070 used to do. All of which is due to increased sanitary knowledge.

THE FIRST KEEN TWINGE. As the season advances, the pains and aches by which rheumatism makes itself known, are experienced after every exposure. It is not claimed that Hood's Sarsaparilla is a specific for rheumatism—we doubt if there is, or can be, such a remedy. But the thousands benefited by Hood's Sarsaparilla, warrant us in urging others who suffer from rheumatism to take it before the first keen twinge.

Repeated requests have induced the proprietors of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to send by mail to various lady correspondents, large mounted portraits of Mrs. Pinkham; and now many a household wall is adorned by the familiar, motherly face of the Massachusetts woman who has done so much for all women.

The experience of a California vineyardist furnishes a hint to horticulturists. He kept his large vineyard in Fresno county clear of bugs and worms the past season by means of a flock of three hundred young turkeys, while in neighboring vineyards not so protected the crops were almost destroyed by vermin. And then the turkeys were in fine order for Thanksgiving.

From John F. Wyman, formerly postmaster, South China, Me. "Too much cannot be said of Adamson's Botanic Cough Balsam, as it is the best remedy for coughs, colds, etc., that I have ever seen; and to its wonderful effects I owe my recovery. It is well worthy of praise, and I would advise all to use it who are afflicted."

The Markets.

Brighton Cattle Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Feb. 3, 1885.

Amount of stock at market: Cattle, 840; sheep and lambs, 4200; swine 15,580; Horses 126, number of Western Cattle 840.

Prices of beef cattle per 100lbs., live weight: Extra quality, 6 62½ @ 7 50; first $5 62½ @ 6 75; second, $4 75 @ 5 50; third, $4 00 @ 4 62½; poorest grades of coarse oxen, bulls, etc., $3 00 @ 3 87½.

Brighton Hides, heavy—7@7½c per lb.
Brighton Tallow—6c per lb.
Country Hides—Light ones 6@6½c lb.; heavy, 7c@00 per lb.
Country Tallow—3@3½c per lb.
Calf Skins—10@11c per lb.
Sheared Sheep Skins—00@00c.
Sheep and lamb skins—75@$1 25 each.

SALES OF CATTLE.

By Number	lbs.	Pr. per 100 live wt.	Live wt.	Average weight
A. N. Monroe	15	5 15	"	1230
do	18	6 10	"	1481
do	16	5 50	"	1141
do	20	6 40	"	1443
do	25	5 65	"	1150
do	21	6 10	"	1416
J. F. Stetson	10	5 70	"	1200
do	6	5 65	"	1180
do	11	5 50	"	1110
do	5	6 00	"	1020
Farrell&McFlynn	13	5 65	"	1101
do	8	6 85	"	1200
do	2	6 00	"	1250
do	4	5 75	"	1225

There is no change to note in prices of Western Cattle from those quoted one week ago. The larger portion of the best Cattle were intended for the export trade. The demands for butchers' Cattle were very dull, and there were but few buyers. Around the yards prices for Beeves sold to butchers ranged from $5 15@6 50 per 100 lbs. live weight. Western Cattle have been costing at Chicago full as high prices as those which were brought in one week ago did.

SHEEP AND LAMBS. Western Sheep and Lambs are costing from 4@6½c per lb., live weight, landed at the slaughter houses. Recently all were owned by butchers and were sent direct to the slaughter houses from the cars for slaughter.

SWINE. Western Fat Hogs have not varied much in price for several weeks past, all being owned by butchers, costing, landed at the slaughter house, from 4½@5c per lb., live weight.

Boston Market.

BOSTON, MASS., TUESDAY FEB. 3.

FLOUR. The market is quiet and prices are sustained and unchanged. We quote Western superfine $2 85 @ 3 25, common extras at $3 40 @ 3 75, Minnesota bakers at $4 25 @ 4 90. Winter wheat Flours have been quiet and steady, with sales of roller at $4 50 @ $5, including New York, Michigan, Ohio, Indiana, St. Louis and Illinois. Michigan stone is selling at $4 40 @ 4 50 per bbl. Spring wheat patents are held at $5 40 @ 6, and fancy at $6 10 @ 6 20, and winter wheat patents at $5 25 @ 5 75 per bbl. Corn Meal is selling fairly at $2 40 @ 2 45 per bbl. Rye Flour at $3 50 @ 4 per bbl. Oat Meal is in fair demand and firmer at $4 90 @ 5 15 for Western fine and $5 40 @ 5 65 for Western cut.

GRAIN. Corn is quiet and steady, with sales of steamer yellow at 56@56½c, steamer mixed at 55@55½c., and no grade at 54@55c per bush as to quality. Oats are firm and in demand, with sales of barley at 41½@43. No. 1 white at 40½@41½, No. 2 white at 39½@40c. No 3 white at 38@38½c and mixed at 37½@39c. per bush. as to quality. Barley is in fair demand and steady in price. Rye sells in small lots at 71@74c per bush. Bran steady at $17 25 for spring and $18 for winter. Fine Feed and Middlings at $18@21. Cotton Seed Meal at $26 50 to arrive, and $27@27 50 on spot, in car lots.

PROVISIONS. Trade is good in Pork and prices sustained. Sales of mess at $13 50 @14; extra prime at $12 50 @ 13, and clear and backs at $15 @ 16 50 per bbl. Beef sells fairly well at $11 @ 12 for mess and extra mess, and $13 @ 15 per bbl for plate and family. Lard sells at 7¾ @ 8c. per pound. Smoked Hams in fair demand at 10½ @11½c. per pound, including large and small.

PRODUCE. There is a good demand for butter and prices are firm. Sales of Northern and Western creameries at 28@33c for extra and 20@30c for other kinds; Franklin county dairy at 26c; New York and Vermont at 24@25c for choice fall, and other grades at 15@22c; Western dairy at 17@18c for choice fresh, and 15@16c for fair to good; imitation creamery at 22@24c for choice; Western ladle at 18@20c for choice fresh, and 10@14c for common to good. Cheese has been dull and steady with choice quoted at 12½@13c, including fancy; fair to good Western at 9@11c; and common skims at 2@5c per lb. Eggs are in light request and easy, with sales of Eastern fresh at 25@26c; New York and Vermont at 25@25½c; Nova Scotia at 23@24c; and Western at 23@24c per dozen. Beans are in steady demand and prices are firm; sales of Vermont pea at $1 75@1 80; New York pea at $1 65@1 70, and medium at $1 50@ 1 55 per bush. Canada Peas are quiet at 75c@$1, and Northern and Western at $1@ 1 30 per bush. Potatoes are in demand and firmer at 53@60c, as to quality. Apples are firm, and we quote No. 1 Baldwins at $2@2 15, and other kinds at $1 50@1 75 per bbl. Dried apples are firmer, and in fair demand, with sales of Eastern and Northern quartered at 4@4½c, and sliced at 4½ @5c per lb. Poultry is in good demand, and choice Western Turkeys are selling at 15@16c; extra young Northern at 17@18c, and Chickens at 12@18c per lb.

HAY. Receipts are light and prices very firm. Choice Northern and Eastern is held at $18@19, and fair to good at $16@17 per ton. Rye Straw sells steadily at $19@ 19 50 per ton.

Augusta City Market.

[Corrected weekly for the Farmer.]

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 4.

APPLES—30@60cts. per bush.; apples per bbl., $1.25@1.50; dried 4@5c per lb.

BEANS—Pea beans $1 50@1 75; Yellow Eyes $1 90@2 10.

BUTTER—Good Firkin Butter sells for 18@20; Ball Butter 22@25.

CHEESE—New 10@11c.

COTTON SEED MEAL—$1 50 per cwt.

EGGS—24@25c per dozen.

FLOUR—$6 00@7 50 per bbl.

GRAIN—Corn 65@68; oats 40@45; barley 75c. Rye 75.

HAY—$15 00@17 00.

STRAW—loose $5@$6; pressed $6@8.

HONEY—Choice Aroostook honey, 20@22c.

HIDES AND SKINS—Ox hides over 90 lbs. 7 cts.; between 80 and 90 lbs., 6 cts.; under 80 lbs., 6½ cts.; bulls and stags, 4 cts.; calf skins, 10 cts.

LIME AND CEMENT—Lime $1 10 per cask; cement $2 00.

LARD—Tierce Dom. 7½@8 8@8½c.

MEAL—Corn 70@73; rye 85@90.

PRODUCE—Potatoes, 50@55; onions, 90 @1 00 per bushel; cabbages, 1c per lb.; $1 00 per cwt.; turnips, 40c per bushel; beets, 40c per bushel.

PROVISIONS—Clear salt pork 8@9c; beef per side 9@9½c; ham 10@12c; fowls 10@12c; lambs 6½@7 mutton; 5@6; chickens 14@16; Turkeys 18c; round hog 6 @ 6½c.

SHORTS—$24@25 per ton.

GROUND PLASTER—Sells at $6 00@6 50 per ton.

There is a little more doing in apples but no improvement in prices. There is a steady demand for beans with prices well sustained. Choice spring chickens are in light supply and good demand. There is a steady demand for pork, lard and hams and very firm at quotations. Beef is having a moderate sale at former prices.

Portland Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 4.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., $1 75@2 00; evaporated, 8@11c; dried Western, 4@5c; do sliced, 4½@5c.

BUTTER—20@22c for choice family; Vermont, 25@28c per lb.; creamery, 28@30c.

BEANS—Pea, $1 75@1 85; Yellow Eyes, 2 00@2 15.

CHEESE—Maine and Vermont Factory, new, 10½@14c; N. Y. Factory, 10½@14c.

COAL—Stove and Egg, $5 50@6 00.

FLOUR—Superfine, $3 00@3 25; Spring X and XX, $4 75@5 00; Michigan Winter X and XX, $4 75@5 00; Roller Michigan, $5 00@5 25; St. Louis Winter Patents, $5 25@6 25.

FISH—Cod Shore, $3 25@3 50; bank, $2 50@3 00; Scaled herring per box, 14@18c; Mackerel per bbl., Shore No. 1, $18 00 @20 00.

GRAIN—Corn, car lots, 58c; oats, 38c; cotton seed, car lots, $28 00; cotton seed, bag lots, $30 00; sacked bran, car lots, $17 75@18 25; sacked bran, bag lots, $19 00@20 00; middlings, car lots, $21 00@ 24 00; middlings, bag lots, $23 00@25 00.

LARD—Per tierce, 7¾@8c per lb.; per tub, 7¾@8c; pail, 8½@9c.

PROVISIONS—Fowl, 14@15c; chickens, 16@17c; turkeys, 20@21c; eggs, 20@23c; potatoes, 55c per bu.; extra beef, $11 50@ 12 00; pork backs, $16 00@16 50; clear, $15 50@16 00; hams, 10½@11c; covered, 12@14c.

Watertown Cattle Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 3.

Market Beef.—Receipts of cattle 990; extra, 8 00@9 00; first quality, 7 00@7 50; second quality at 5 00@6 50; third quality at $4 00@4 50.

Store Cattle—Working Oxen per pair at $100@225; milch cows and calves at $20@48; Farrow cows at $15@31; fancy $50@80; yearlings $10@20; two years old at $14@30; three years, $24@42.

SWINE—Receipts 10,228, Western fat Swine, live, 4½@5½; Northern dressed hogs at 6@6½.

Sheep and Lambs—receipts 2155. Sales of Sheep in lots at 2 25@4 50 each; extra 5 50@5 75, Veal Calves 2½@7½c.

Bangor Produce Market.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 4.

APPLES—Green, per bbl., $1 50@1 75.

BEANS—Yellow Eyes, $1 70@1 75 per bush.; Pea, hand picked, $1 85@1 90.

BUTTER—Best, 24@25c per lb.; fair to good, 17@19; good, 20@22c per lb.

EGGS—23c per doz.

GRAIN—Oats 38c per bush; corn, 63@65.

HAY—$13@14 per ton; pressed $14@15.

POTATOES—Best quality per bushel, 45@50c.

PROVISIONS—Pork, Round hog per lb. 6 @7; fowl per lb. 10@12½c; chickens, 12@17c; turkeys, 17@20c.

Chicago Live Stock Market.

TUESDAY, Feb. 3.

Cattle—Receipts 6500 head; shipments 3400 head; best strong; common brisk; steers 4 00@6 00; cows and mixed common at 2 25@3 00; medium 3 00@3 25; good 3 50@4 25; stockers 3 50@4 00; feeders 4 00@4 50; corn fed Texans at 3 90@4 90.

Hogs—receipts 27,000 head; shipments 6000 hd; best steady; rough and inferior 5c lower; rough packing at 4 25@4 55; packing and shipping 4 60@4 85; light 4 30 @4 60; skips 3 05@4 30.

Sheep—receipts 4500 head; shipments 0000; weak; common at 2 20@2 72; medium 3 00@3 30; good at 3 35@400; choice lambs and sheep at 4 00@4 50.

New York Money Market.

NEW YORK, Feb. 3.

United States Bonds,	3's,	(reg.)	101⅛
" "	New 4½	(reg.)	111¼
" "	"	(coup.)	112¼
" "	New 4's	(reg.)	121⅞
" "	4's	(coup.)	121⅞
" "	Pacific 6's '95.		125

Wool Market.

BOSTON, TUESDAY, Feb. 3.

There is a good demand for wool and prices of all kinds are well sustained. The sales of Ohio and Pennsylvania fleeces at 32c for X, 33c for X and above, 34@35 for XX, and 35@36 for XX and above. Michigan fleeces are selling at 30c per lb., and in some instances 31c is asked. Combing and delaine fleeces are under good control and firm, with sales of Ohio fine delaine at 36@37c and Michigan delaine and combing at 32@35c. Unwashed wools are in active request and prices are firm, with Texas and Territory stocks pretty well cleaned up of desirable wools. California wool is quite active, with sales of choice Northern Spring at 23@24 and fall at 10@12c per lb. Pulled wools are in better demand and firm. Sales of choice Eastern and Maine supers at 32@34c, and super and X at 25@30c per lb.

"For nearly a whole year I was an invalid, a living, powerless subject of the most dreadful of all diseases, 'kidney complaint.' I commenced taking HUNT'S [Kidney and Liver] REMEDY and began to improve, used eight bottles and to-day consider myself as well as ever."—Mrs. L. W. Clark, 100 Main St., Hartford, Conn.

IN THE DEAR OLD DAYS. We differ in creed and politics, but we are a unit all the same on the desirableness of a fine head of hair. If you mourn the loss of this blessing and ornament, a bottle or two of Parker's Hair Balsam will make you look as you did in the dear old days. It is worth trying. The only standard 50c. article for the hair.

PILES. Piles are one of the most disagreeable and painful of disorders. They are generally produced by sedentary habits, indigestion, costiveness, or intemperance. The disease is of common occurrence, and to effect a certain cure should be promptly treated by proper remedies. There is nothing more suitable by its wonderful curative action than POND'S EXTRACT *Ointment*, in which the medicinal virtues of Pond's Extract which are very valuable in the above complaint, are in a state of great concentration. It is advisable in every instance, however, to use both the Extract and Ointment. Ask your druggist and be sure you get the right articles.

We would cordially recommend to our readers the W. L. Douglas' $3 shoe, whose advertisement may be found in another column of this paper.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate in Nervous Diseases.

DR. HENRY, New York, says: "In nervous diseases, I know of no preparation to equal it."

Married.

In this city, Feb. 4, by Rev. Mr. Thacher, Eugene Neal of Bismark, D. T., to Nellie, daughter of W. H. Bigelow, Esq.
In Bath, Jan. 29, Nathaniel G. McMahan of Georgetown, to Ellen A. Doe of Pittston.
In Chesterville, Jan. 24, Ed D. Morrill of Chesterville, to Ella Bartlett of New Sharon.
In Coplin, Dec. 22, Joseph Potter of Eustis, to Nellie G. Bradbury of Kingfield.
In Deering, Jan. 20, Chas. C. Bartlett to Sarah A. Smith, both of Deering.
In Farmington, Jan. 14, Alfred Hitchcock, M. D., of Strong, to Mabel E. Blake of Farmington.
In Hallowell, Jan. 27, Alfred W. Fuller of Bozeman, to Rosa E. E., daughter of the late P. F. Sanborn of Hallowell; Jan. 17, Winfred A. Thompson to Clara E. Small, both of Pittston.
In Jacksonville, Fla., Jan. 22, Al. S. Stone of Norwalk, Ct., to Fannie B., daughter of Joseph L. Havener, formerly of Searsport.
In Lovant, Jan. 17, Charles E. Bodge of Corinth, to Eveline Souther of Levant.
In Norridgewock, Jan. 19, Henry C. Decker to Rosa Williams, both of Skowhegan.
In Oakland, Jan. 25, Horace W. Greeley to Nellie E. Otis, both of Oakland.
In Portsmouth, N. H., Jan. 15, Edward E. Fuller of North Warren, to Abbie J. Lewis of Kittery.
In Richmond, Jan. 17, William K. Dorr to Fanny J. Lilly, both of Richmond; Jan. 15, James Lancaster to Hattie F. Reynolds, both of Richmond.
In Rockport, Jan. 25, Arthur W. Shaw of Portland, to Hattie F. Linnell of Rockport.
In Strickland's Ferry, Jan. 27, Samuel Hutchinson of Hallowell, to Addie Hood of Wayne.
In Swan's Island, Jan. 14, Charles F. Herrick to Helen F. Smith, both of Swan's Island.
In Stockton, Jan. 10, Charles R. Randall to Susie M. Randall, both of Stockton.
In Vinal Haven, Jan. 20, Ervin W. Smith to Minnie M. Arey, both of Vinal Haven.
In Waldo, Jan. 18, Austin L. Paul to Susan E. Sheldon, both of Morrill.
In Weld, Jan. 21, Andrew J. Kennedy of Avon, to Mrs. Sarah Holt of Weld.
In Waterville, Dec. 24, Henry F. Smith of Richmond, to Helen H. Richardson of North New Portland.
In West Deer Isle, Jan. 20, William Sweetser to Laura Morey, both of West Deer Isle.
In Woodstock, N. B., Jan. 28, Walter J. Mathews of Fredericton, N. B., to Ella M. Baker. The bridegroom is a son of Jesse R. Matthews, formerly of Waterville.
In Washington, Jan. 23, Geo. W. Overlock to Bertha A. Overlock, both of Washington.
In Windsor, Jan. 27, Geo. W. Bruce to Elnora F. Soule, both of Somerville.

Died.

In Appleton, Jan. 13, Hannah, widow of Ansel Snow, aged 85 years, 5 months.
In Bangor, Dec. 26, Mrs. Bridget McDonald, aged 63 years.
In Bath, Jan. 29, Ellen F., wife of James Farrel, Jr., aged 24 years, 5 months; Jan. 28, Eliza, relict of Nathaniel Lord, aged 80 years, 6 months.
In Brooklyn, N. Y., Jan. 28, Orianna Pendleton, wife of Col Chas. H. Lewis of Boston, Mass.
In Brewer, Jan. 28, Mrs. Rosannah Davis, aged 67 years, 1 month; Jan. 30, Thomas B. Grindle, aged 77 years, 4 months.
In Boston, Mass., Jan. 27, Adeline M., wife of S. P. Hayes of Bangor, aged 50 years.
In Belmont, Jan. 24, Eva F., wife of L. P. Thomas, aged 21 years, 6 months.
In Belfast, Jan. 25, Marshall Davis, Esq., aged 60 years, 1 month; Jan. 21, Hannah L. Webber, aged 62 years, 11 months; Jan. 22, Philena, wife of James Aldus, aged 37 years, 7 months.
In Bowdoinham, Jan. 22, J. M. Potter, aged 70 years.
In Belgrade, Jan. 27, James S. Gordon, aged about 67 years.
In Corinville, Dec. 18, Mary A., wife of Edmond Davis, aged 27 years, 6 months.
In Cape Elizabeth, Jan. 26, Charles A. Small, aged 30 years, 4 months, formerly of Hallowell.
In Camden, Jan. 22, W. D. Clark, aged 65 years, 6 months.
In East Warren, Jan. 17, Alden Leach, aged 50 years, 1 month.
In Eastport, Jan. 27, Sarah, wife of M. D. Bibber, aged 63 years, 4 months.
In Fort Fairfield, Jan. 5, of membraneous croup, Blanche, only child of William J. and Josie M. Smith of Washburn, aged 1 year, 4 months.
In Fox Lake, Wis., Jan. 17, James D., son of Ambrose and Olive D. Williams, formerly of Strong, Maine, aged 42 years, 3 months.
In Farmingdale, Jan. 27, Harriet, wife of Thomas Freeman, aged 85 years, 4 months, formerly of Hallowell.
In Gardiner, Jan. 28, Sophronia E., relict of Jesse E. Ladd, aged 85 years, 4 months.
In Hope, Jan. 8, Erastus S. Bennett of California, formerly of Hope, aged 37 years.
In Islesboro, Jan. 26, Delmar Gilkey, aged 37 years, 3 months.
In Kingfield, Jan. 18, George W. Nash, aged 51 years.
In Lincolnville, Jan. 24, Moses Heal, aged 73 years.
In Leonardville, Deer Island, Jan. 17, of typhoid fever, Jane, relict of Edward McNeil, aged 55 years.
In Malden, Mass., Jan. 17, Elizabeth, wife of Pond Davis, formerly of Union, Me., aged 77 years.
In Mariposa, California, Jan. 1, Benjamin Glidden, formerly of Somerville, Maine, aged 80 years, 4 months, the oldest of seven brothers, and only the youngest one now survives him.
In Oakland, Jan. 26, Martha M., relict of Henry Morrill, aged 58 years.
In Portland, at the U. S. Marine Hospital, Capt. Amariah K. Kalloch, aged 51 years, 3 months.
In Perry, Jan. 15, suddenly, Ezekiel Lincoln, aged 63 years.
In South Pittston, Jan. 27, John Soper, aged 86 years, 1 month.
In Skowhegan, Jan. 14, William E. Steward, aged 55 years, 2 months.
In Searsmont, Jan. 21, Abbie H., wife of Hiram W. Thomas, aged 36 years, 8 months.
In South Thomaston, Jan. 26, Mrs. Betsey Green, aged 85 years; Jan. 24, G. W. Kalloch, aged 74 years.
In Sidney, Jan. 27, Nathan Nason, aged 70 years.
In Topsham, Jan. 26, William E. Colby, aged 25 years, 10 months; Jan. 28, Samuel Hinckley, aged 58 years, 10 months.
In Vinalhaven, Jan. 20, Gould B. Thompson, aged about 60 years.
In Warren, Dec. 18, Hannah, relict of Ziba Simmons, aged 84 years, 3 months.
In Waterville, Jan. 25, Levi Knox, aged 25 years.
In Wilton, Jan. 18, James P. Clark, aged 74 years; Jan. 29, Zebulon Blake, aged 90 years.

Special Notices.

NOTICE.

Having refitted my Grist Mill, which contains Wheat, Corn, and Feed Runs, under the supervision of John W. Parsons, of the firm of Parsons Bros., of Auburn, I am confident I can please the farmers of Kennebec County on Wheat, Corn or Feed by a LARGER YIELD and BETTER QUALITY of FLOUR or MEAL than any other Mill in the County.

J. E. ROBINSON,
Bond Brook Grist Mill Co.,
Augusta, Me.

Jan. 27, 1885.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

MOSES WATERHOUSE, Executor of the last will and testament of Ann H. Marston, late of Monmouth, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account as Executor of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

THOMAS S. GOLDER of Belgrade, having presented his petition for discharge from further service as Guardian of Annie Kelley and others of Rome:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

THOMAS S. GOLDER, Guardian of Martin B. Washburn, Jr., of Milton Plantation, minor, having presented his third and final account of Guardianship of said Ward for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

GEORGE W. FOGG, Administrator on the estate of Jane E. Fogg, late of Litchfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his first account of administration for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Probate Court, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

JAMES E. FULLER, Guardian of Albert H. Smith and als., of Augusta, in said County, minors, having presented his first account of Guardianship of said Wards for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate, then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY.—*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

A petition having been presented for the appointment of Charles S. Johnson Administrator on the estate of Mary Johnson, late of Wayne, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the fourth Monday of January, 1885.*

Stephen Cobb, Administrator on the estate of Howard Dearborn, late of Chelsea, deceased, having petitioned for distribution to heirs of money in his hands:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the fourth Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of George S. Louzader late of Monmouth, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

JACOB G. SMITH.

Jan. 26, 1885.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of Benjamin McDonald late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Jan. 26, 1885. DOLLY E. McDONALD.

POULTRYMEN, LOOK!

I will sell my entire stock at very low prices to close. 40 Plymouth Rock Pullets, 18 Plymouth Rock Hens one year old, 6 Light Brahma Hens one year old, 5 Light Brahma Pullets, 3 Light Brahma Cockerels, all full blood. First come, first served. I will send to any address complete directions for making and operating an incubator holding 250 eggs, that will not cost over seven dollars to make, on receipt of five two-cent stamps. Address

G. S. DALTON, Box 203. Woodfords, Me.

Maine Central Railroad.

All Rail Line to and from Bangor, Bar Harbor, St. John, and all parts of Maine and the Provinces.

Arrangement of Trains in effect Oct. 19, 1884.

FOR BANGOR, BAR HARBOR, ST. JOHN AND WAY STATIONS; Leave Portland, 1.25 P. M., via Lewiston and Winthrop, and 1 30 P. M., 11.15 P. M., via Brunswick and Augusta; leave Brunswick 2.45 P. M., 12.45 A. M., (night), leave Bath 2.15 P. M., and Saturdays at 11 35 P. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 2.58 P. M., 11.10 P. M. (mixed); leave Lewiston, (lower) 10.30 A. M., 11.30 P. M.; leave Gardiner 1 58 A. M., 3 45 P. M.; leave Augusta 2.25 A. M., 4.05 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 3.15 P. M.; leave Waterville 3 25 A. M., 5.00 P. M., and for Bangor and way 7.15 A. M., (mixed); leave Bangor for St. John and Aroostook Co. 7.00 A. M., 7.30 P. M.; leave Bangor for Ellsworth and Bar Harbor 7.05 A. M., 7 10 P. M.

Morning trains also leave Portland at 7.00 A. M. for Bath, Rockland, Augusta and Waterville, and for Farmington, via. Brunswick; and at 8.15 A. M. for Lewiston. Evening trains leave Portland at 5.05 P. M. for Lewiston and at 5.15 P. M. for Brunswick, Bath, Augusta and Waterville.

The mid-day trains connect for Rockland, Farmington, Phillips, Kingfield, North Anson, Skowhegan, Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, and night trains connect at Brunswick for Lewiston, and by waiting at junction points, for Skowhegan, excepting Monday mornings, and for Belfast, Dexter and Bucksport, excepting Sunday mornings.

FOR PORTLAND, BOSTON, AND WAY STATIONS: Leave St. John 8.10 A. M., 8.30 P. M., leave Houlton 9.10 A. M., 8.10 P. M.; leave St. Stephen 10.10 A. M., 9 P. M.; leave Vanceboro' 1.35 A. M., 1.30 P. M.; leave Bar Harbor 12.30 P. M.; leave Ellsworth 5.30 A. M., 2 50 P. M.; leave Bucksport 5.40 A. M., 1.30 P. M.; leave Bangor 7.15 A. M., 7.45 P. M.; leave Dexter 7.00 A. M., 5 10 P. M.; leave Belfast 6.30 A. M., 3.05 P. M.; leave Skowhegan 8 20 A. M., 3.15 P. M.; leave Waterville 5.15 A. M., 9.15 A. M., 1.55 P. M., 10.00 P. M.; leave Augusta 6.00 A. M., 10.00 A. M., 2.45 P. M., 10.55 P. M.; leave Bath 7.00 A. M., 11.05 A. M., 4.00 P. M., and on Saturdays only at 11.55 P. M.; leave Brunswick 7.25 A. M., 11.30 A. M., 4.30 P. M., 12.35 (night); leave Farmington, 8.20 A. M.; leave Lewiston (upper) 7.30 A. M., 11.10 A. M., 4.15 P. M.; leave Lewiston, (lower) 6.30 A. M., 10.30 A. M., 11.30 P. M.

The morning trains from Waterville and Augusta, forenoon trains from Bangor and Lewiston, connect for Rockland. Trains run between Augusta and Gardiner, Bath and Brunswick, and between Brunswick and Lewiston, at convenient hours, for time of which, as well as time of trains at stations not mentioned above, reference may be had to posters at stations and other public places, or Time Table Folders will be cheerfully furnished on application to the General Passenger Agent.

PAYSON TUCKER, General Manager.
F. E. BOOTHBY, Gen'l Pass. & Ticket Ag't.

NOTICE of FORECLOSURE.

WHEREAS, James Elwell of Gardiner, County of Kennebec and State of Maine, on the 2d day of November, 1883, by his deed of mortgage of that date, recorded in the Kennebec Registry of Deeds, book 88, page 21, to which reference is hereby made, conveyed to William Bradstreet of said Gardiner, a certain parcel of real estate situated in said Gardiner and described therein as follows:

"A certain lot or parcel of land situate in Gardiner, aforesaid, being part of lot Z. 5, on the south side of Cobbosseecontee River, and bounded as follows, to wit: Beginning on Church street and on the west line of the road leading by the house of Wm. R. Babson; thence on said Church street, south sixty-one degrees, west about sixty feet to land of Amos Bangs; thence on the line of said Bangs' land, south twenty-one and a half feet east to land of Silas Holman; thence on the line of said Holman's land, north sixty-seven and a quarter degrees east to the road aforesaid; thence on said road north twenty-two degrees west to bounds first mentioned." And whereas, said William Bradstreet assigned said mortgage to Laura Bradstreet of said Gardiner, on the first day of April, 1880, which assignment is recorded in Kennebec Registry of Deeds, book 351, page 43. Now, therefore, the conditions of said mortgage having been broken, the undersigned, duly appointed and qualified administrator of the goods and estate of said Laura Bradstreet, hereby claims a foreclosure of the same by reason thereof, and gives this notice in accordance with the Statute in such case made and provided.

JOSEPH S. BRADSTREET,
Administrator on estate of Laura Bradstreet.
By Baker, Baker & Cornish, his Att'ys.
Gardiner, Me., Jan. 23, 1885.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE DEP. SHERIFF OF KENNEBEC COUNTY.

STATE OF MAINE, KENNEBEC SS.

January 27, A. D., 1885.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D., 1885, a Warrant in Insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec against the estate of William J. Rockwood, individually, and as member of the firm of Wm. J. Rockwood and H. V. Eldridge adjudged to be Insolvent Debtor, on petition of said Debtor, which petition was filed on the twenty-sixth day of January, A. D., 1885, to which date interest on claims is to be computed; That the payment of any debts to or by said Debtor, and the transfer and delivery of any property by him are forbidden by law; That a meeting of the Creditors of said Debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Insolvency to be holden at Probate Court Room in Augusta, on Monday, the ninth day of February, A. D., 1885, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

WM. H. LIBBY,
Deputy Sheriff, as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec.

MESSENGER'S NOTICE.

OFFICE OF THE DEPUTY SHERIFF OF KENNEBEC COUNTY.

KENNEBEC, SS., STATE OF MAINE.

January 21st, A. D. 1885.

THIS IS TO GIVE NOTICE, That on the twenty-first day of January, A. D. 1885, a warrant in insolvency was issued out of the Court of Insolvency for said county of Kennebec, against the estate of James G. Stilkey, adjudged to be an insolvent debtor, on petition of said debtor, which petition was filed on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1885, to which date interest on claims is to be computed; that the payment of any debts to or by said debtor, and the transfer and delivery of any property by him are forbidden by law; that a meeting of the creditors of said debtor, to prove their debts and choose one or more assignees of his estate, will be held at the Court of Insolvency, to be holden at Probate Court Room, in Augusta, on the ninth day of February, A. D 1885, at two o'clock in the afternoon.

WM. H. LIBBY,
Deputy Sheriff as Messenger of the Court of Insolvency for said County of Kennebec.

Poetry.

Happiest Days.

BY ALICE CAREY.

The clouds in many a windy rack
Are sailing east and west,
And sober suns are bringing back
The days I love the best.

The poet, as he will, may go
To summer's golden prime,
And set the roses in a row
Along his fragrant rhyme.

But as for me, I sing the praise
Of fading flowers and trees,
For to my mind the sweetest days
Of all the year are these.

When stubby hills and hazy skies
Proclaim the harvest done,
And Labor wipes his brow, and lies
A-dreaming in the sun.

And idly hangs the spider on
Her broken silver stair,
And ghosts of thistles dead and gone
Glide slow along the air—

Where all is still, unless, perhaps,
The cricket makes ado,
Or when the dry-billed heron snaps
Some brittle reed in two—

Or schoolboy tramples through the bars
His tangled path to keep,
Or ripe mast, rustling downward, stirs
The shadows from their sleep.

Ay! he that wills it so may praise
The lilies and the bees;
But as for me the sweetest days
Of all the year are these.

Our Story Teller.

THE SHRIEK.

It was a shriek which I can never forget; it came deadened by distance and by the obstructions through which it had to make its way to my ears, as I passed through the almost deserted street that ran by the shadowy front of the hospital. It came so wild with surprise and horror that it seemed to me different from any sound of agony or anguish that I had ever heard from living lips. I could not have conceived that a human being could have wailed so ghastly an utterance of terror and misery. They told me afterward that, as it thrilled through hall and corridor and along the long ranges of dimly lighted beds, not a nurse, not a patient but started and, wondering, prayed God to pity the poor wretch who uttered it. It roused the whole slumbering building, it filled every separate hearer with the dread he or she most shuddered at. One heard it in that wild cry which he himself would have uttered had he awaked to a sudden sense of the suffocation of smoke and the roar of surrounding flames cutting him off from all escape from the infernal death of fire. Another caught it in that yell which night would have heard from him had his sleeping sight started into a hideous knowledge of a murderer's knife at his throat. The most dreaded conceptions of each seemed at once to find voice in that one sound. A student swore to the group that, undressed, surrounded him, that he was sure it was from the ghost of one who had died in their lecture theatre under the torture of some hideous operation, who was revisiting the scene of the earthly torments from which he had fled to the calm refuge of death. I had rushed to the lodge when the sound first reached my ear, and, hardly waiting to give heed to the half-awake wonder of the porter, had sprung up the stone steps that led to the central hall. As I paused, bewildered, doubting which way I should turn, a policeman who had followed me, sure that such a sound must mean work for him, passed me, and a rush of half-dressed students, all questioning—none answering—came pouring down the broad staircases, eager and excited. We all listened. We thought that a second shriek each moment would follow the first, to scare the night and guide us to the utterer. So we stood with an expectant fear, but we waited in vain; cloud after cloud drifted lightly over the bright white moon, now filling the lofty hall with ghostly shadows, now leaving it white with cold, silent light. We heard nothing more, and, amid a confused babble of wondering exclamations, I left for home.

I awoke late next day. My rest, till I at last fell into a dead sleep, had been feverish and broken. I had dreams that it would have been a pleasure to have escaped from into such temporary lulls of half wakefulness as I had known had not consciousness roused itself only to ring with that fearful sound. You have, doubtless, experienced that plague of memory which at some time or other has, I suppose, afflicted most persons. This Tennyson has alone, as far as I know, described. But it was a pleasant ghost of sound that haunted the mind of his Miller's Daughter.

With me the one remembrance then and long after was that yell of despair, which alike in the quiet hush of night or the busy bustle of the day would suddenly in a moment fill me with a dread that I could not laugh or reason off, however I accused myself of folly in allowing myself to be overmastered by a fancy. I was in London in daily expectation of a summons to take my passage to Mount Video, to which place I was bound to superintend the construction of the new railway. I had made my last preparations, and, having no friends I had not bid adieu to, I had all my time on my hands. Perhaps it was this unoccupied state of my mind that left it more free to brood over the impression the event I have related had so strangely produced upon me. I loitered idly through my dressing. I sat long over my breakfast, I tried to read the *Times* and then to interest myself in a volume of travels through that part of South America to which I was going. All would not do; whether I dressed, or ate, or read, the one recollection would recur and prevent any other subject from wholly occupying my thoughts. I threw down the book almost with a warmer exclamation than I am at all accustomed to indulge in, even when in my hottest of moods. I must get to the bottom of that night's mystery, I said to myself, if it be only to lay the phantom of terror with which it has plagued me. It was doubtless but some ordinary brutality, which the police reports daily harrow our sympathies with, that gave birth to the sound that haunts me. If I learn that it was from some wretched wife, or wife that should be, battered and kicked by her lawful or temporary owner, I should quickly lose all thought of it except as one of those occurrences that make us shudder to know of what strange elements our boasted civilization is composed. As I walked toward Southwark, breasting with some difficulty the tide of black coated life that was still pouring over London Bridge to the business of the day, I know not why the recollection of an old school-fellow wandered into my head and would occupy my thoughts: it may be that my raid into St. Thomas' caused me to call him to mind, for he had, I knew, come to London to walk this very hospital and fit himself for the quiet country practice from which his father had extracted a comfortable living till his early death and which his widowed mother hoped her son would be able to regain when his term of study was completed. Michael Felton had been the cock of our school. All whose education was entrusted to the Rev. Dr. Holmes had at once a liking for, and yet a not causeless dread of, the kind-hearted but overbearing lad whose character was made up of so puzzling a compound of conflicting qualities. Nature had, doubtless, made him a good-natured, impulsive boy. He had needed but such kindly training as his father's companionship might have given to his natural disposition to have strengthened by practice his impulses into ordinary habits. But how could his overworked father spare any time to his son? The day was from early till late occupied with visits to his patients. If an hour were stolen from the daily round of work it was spent in the performance of those public duties which a man of his intelligence in a country district can hardly neglect without losing self-respect. To say the truth, Dr. Felton had anything but a wish to leave to others those labors for the improvement of his neighborhood, of the want of which his professional experience made him more fully aware than most. To such a mind as his, cultivated and in the truest sense Christian, the scenes which daily passed before his eyes were such as to make the bettering of the poor, both in body and in mind, a subject which occupied all the little leisure his large practice allowed. The brutality, the helplessness, the servility and the selfishness of the farm laborers of the district were, he clearly saw, but the necessary outcome of the ignorance which was held by their betters to be the birthright of the British peasant. It was to lift them out of this rural savagery that the worthy Doctor strove. Schools, libraries and clubs were his hobbies; by means of these he sought to build up the intelligence and the independence of these modern serfs. His passion for the elevation of the many left him no time for the home training of his boy.

He was thus necessarily abandoned to his mother—one of those worthy, weak, well intentioned women whose unguarded affection works at times so much harm upon those they most idolize. Little Michael became from his boyhood upward, even during his father's lifetime, that most to be pitied of mortals, a spoiled, unchecked child. An infant in arms, he had of course his own way. What infant in arms has not, even from the strongest minded of mothers? As a child petticoated and pinafored, he learned to rule his mother, and she was taught to obey his noisy whims under penalty of a very tempest of shrieks and sobs, if she dared to thwart him; and these, with her, were to be pacified with any concession. The boy grew in self-will faster than he grew in height. His father saw little of him, for he saw just that little of his home that every country surgeon does whose practice lies through a wide and thinly populated district. The boy had quickness enough generally to curb his imperativeness in his father's presence. Experience taught him that the parent he saw so little of, was of sterner stuff than the loving and softer mother he was fond of and defied. At times his temper, unaccustomed to control, had exhibited itself even in the fatherly presence, sometimes to meet with a needed check that restored it forthwith to the curb, more frequently to be more gently chidden; or how could he whose kindness to his one child, so seldom had the opportunity of showing itself, find heart enough to fill the rare minutes that he spent with his son in harshness and reproof? Death came early to the busy doctor. A hot summer had filled the hovels of the district with the customary typhus fever, bred of the filth which appeared at their very doorways. That which cleanliness and drainage should have prevented, he had to cure. But this time disease acted upon his overworked and weakened system. From the death beds of patients he staggered to his own. A few days of suffering while reason remained, of wild raving when it had departed, and the widow and orphan looked their last upon their dead, and knew they had to live in an altered world for the future. Yet their new life was not so desolate as that of many whom professional men so often bequeath to the charity of friends. Mrs. Felton found herself, when her late husband's affairs were wound up, in possession of enough to place her above actual want, though not of sufficient to enable her easily to fulfil his and her own dearest wish, that their son should grow up to fill the position which his father had occupied in his native place. Yet whatever privations she herself might have to endure to give her son the necessary training for his profession, that his mother made up her mind he should have. To our reverend doctor's he was sent for that last year's finish which would give him that knowledge of the dead languages needed to enable him to cure living sufferers. He and I had been friends through our school days—though why, it would be difficult to say. Our dispositions were as different as they well could be. Affectionate, impulsive, passionate and overbearing, he in other cases made friends but to throw them off again before long. Those whom his good nature attracted were soon repelled by his intolerance of all opposition, or of all claim to independence of action, or even to any assertion to a right to a will differing from his own.

Perhaps I was indifferent to his having his own way in trifles—satisfied with self-assertion on more important matters; and this may have made me a satisfactory companion to him until prolonged knowledge of each other's good points and the habit of mutual confidence strengthened our liking into a stronger feeling, which made him curb his self-willedness in my case. Perhaps the coolness and strength of character for which I was the more distinguished than himself, gave to me a certain power over him which held his selfishness in check. Certainly it was not on many occasions that I was called on to feel any necessity for self-assertion. Perhaps the rareness of these defensive displays on my part rendered them the more effective. They never failed to effect their purpose. They hardly on any occasion produced even a temporary coolness between us, and it was with no small regret we parted company when we left school and took our several ways through the separate paths in life marked out for us. He, of course, came to London to walk the hospitals. He had told me what his mother's income was, and I knew that with the hardest economy on his part she would have to pinch herself sadly to find enough to spare to him for his support during the years that must pass before he would be able to start on his proposed career. It was some time before I heard of him. I, too, had left home to fit myself for my own profession at a leading engineer's in Glasgow. It was about a year from our parting before I spent my annual holiday at E——. What I then heard of Michael Felton surprised me, perhaps, more than it ought to have done, and made me anxious for his future, in which, for old friendship's sake, I felt no little interest. He had started well. For the first few months he had earned the blessing of his mother by the apparent steadiness of his conduct and the evident carefulness of his expenditure. Of his progress in study she spoke with pride. But before long all changed, and the poor, solitary woman grew wont to shun the very mention of her son, so lately the one subject that she delighted to dwell upon.

At first friends and neighbors did not understand this. They could only see that those who did not wish to pain her must avoid any question respecting him. Too soon it became common talk why this was. All who knew her learned to pity poor Mrs. Felton—to pity, because she had the son whom she had looked to be the consolation, the comfort and the support of the widowed years she had yet to live. The self-will and want of all self-restraint which had made the boy a trouble and a care, now made the grown man first an anxiety and at last a terror to her. He lost all care for her counsel and all pity for her entreaties. He met her affection with ingratitude, doubt and reproach. One by one he rapidly descended the circles of London fast life, and as he lost character and self-respect, so his thought for her in money matters lessened till it was altogether lost. In the fierce need of his entanglements he grew reckless of whether he left to her enough to keep up the decent respectability which she had been always accustomed to maintain. He drained her soon in a way to show that he had no care as to whether she had even the barest necessities. She had ever shunned debt. She made a first stand against his demands when that was required which, if she gave it, would compel her to descend to the novelty of taking credit.

It was then that her neighbors learned how debased he had become. The little she clung to with which to pay her small, diminished expenditure, that little the old servant heard first begged, then demanded, at last, with rage and oaths. This was not the last of such scenes. Between them came repentance and remorse, showing the old love still lived, but then followed some fresh outburst even more violent than had yet occurred. Medical students who do give themselves to dissipation soon gather round them those who, more debased than themselves, glory to laugh down their scruples and hurry them from bad to worse. Michael Felton was soon held as one altogether lost. His visits to his mother were now unfrequent. He only came when he thought he could extract something to extricate him from some fresh liability that was plaguing him. The last time he came to her he had been so violent that she had to expose her misery by calling in friends to protect her from his abuse, and to see him dash from her, mad with rage, swearing with curses, which to those who heard him shuddered to listen, that never more would he feel toward her as a son, or see her in life. She never recovered from that. It did not at once kill her. She slowly grieved to death, with no word of reproach toward the son who was her murderer and who she still supplied with an allowance which should have given to her those strengthening comforts she now so much needed. He had kept his word. Since he left with that accursed oath he had never seen her. Does he know, I thought, that she is dead? Had he been left ignorant of the stabs his curse inflicted on her very life? I had seen in the *Times*, only two day since, that the end had come. She was where all eyes are dried, where the wicked cease from troubling, and the weary are at rest. If the end had come he had not known it, or had hardened his heart against relenting before she died, and giving to her dying lips at the last the innocent kiss of his childhood. I knew, now she was gone, how much he would be prostrated with agony and remorse, and how the grief of such a loss would again strike the rock of his nature, and the old forgotten water would gush forth. Too late! too late! saddest words that human lips have ever uttered; these words with him would be as bitter as they had ever been to man; and, as I went walking on, I pitied my old school friend with a pity that would have been painful had not that other recollection that so haunted me intruded itself so as to prevent my mind so completely forgetting it as to give itself fully up to indulgence in any feeling.

As I turned once more through the gateway of the hospital, I know not why, I felt an inexplicable depression for which I had no cause, and yet which I nevertheless felt oppress me. I tried to mock myself as my thoughts suggested that "Coming events cast their shadows before." I had no anxieties of my own just then to threaten me. I knew of nothing that I could have to dread. Yet the feeling was strong upon me. I crossed the paved courtyard, and mounting the steps I reached the central hall, now bright with the morning sun—how different from the night before. Just as I went to the beadle's box to set at rest my curiosity respecting the occurrence which had so impressed me, that same awful shriek thrilled through the building, though now it came from above me, from some woeful ward where the sufferer was. My question was answered quickly. A student named Michael Felton had, it seemed, bargained with two resurrectionists—for these were the days when such things were—to provide him with a female and a male subject. As such things were legally punishable, though winked at by the professors, he had received his purchases alone, in the unlighted dissecting room, late in the last night. The money was paid for them and the reckless buyer had, it appeared, hauled the heavy clayey sacks on to one of the tables to ascertain the state of the corpses, now his property, and their fitness for his purpose. The one, a man's, was inspected and held undeniably useful. The other was an aged woman's. By the fitful light of the moon he cut the cord and threw back the sack from the gray haired head. Then it was that that shriek, which had so startled me, thrilled through the night. When they found him he was sitting by the dead, muttering "Mother!" a hopeless lunatic. Only at long intervals has he uttered that terrible cry which I now fled from as if it had been death.

Choice Miscellany.

For the Maine Farmer.

Ten Days in Ireland—No. 6.

COLERAINE—PORTRUSH.

Sept. 4. About fifty miles north of Belfast, we passed the handsome village of Coleraine, (Col-er-aine,) of about 7000 inhabitants. It has fine buildings, public and private, paper mills, tanneries, extensive bleaching grounds, and large salmon and eel fisheries.

Portrush is a little village of 1200 or 1500 population, situated on the north coast of Ireland, in full view of the ocean. It is the terminus of railway travel in this direction, and has a well-protected harbor. It is not, however, a place of much trade, but has several hotels, and is chiefly the resort of summer tourists, and travellers intending to visit the Giant's Causeway. Off the coast are several small, rocky islands called the Skerries. From the village one has a fine prospect of old ocean in its wide expanse.

TOWARDS THE GIANT'S CAUSEWAY.

The distance to this famous spectacle is about seven miles from Portrush. We took a jaunting car for the excursion. The route leads towards the eastward, often very near the shores of the ocean. A narrow guage electric railway has been commenced, but was not fully opened; it extended about two-thirds of the distance. The rails were laid, including one about two feet above the surface. One of our party touched this rail, and received a smart, electric shock, reminding him of the wisdom of letting it alone. Afterwards we saw one of the cars passing along the rails. When completed to the Causeway, it is presumed passengers will be transported by its means.

We observed as we drove along, the ruins of Dunluce Castle, of which more hereafter. The rocky shore of the ocean on this route is high, broken and abrupt, and assumes various fanciful and fantastic shapes, with many deep and singular inlets. One of these in the form of a broad basin, with sloping sides, bears the name of the Devil's Punch Bowl. One jutting point resembles a huge lion's paw. At another spot the cliff forms an arch spanning a deep ravine visible from the road. There is a legend that any one wishing three times through the arch, will have his wish fulfilled within twelve months. But how the wish was to be projected through the arch was not explained. The land along this road was partly sandy and barren, but there were some fertile fields with growing crops of barley and potatoes. In the middle of one of these fields was a stupendous rock called the "Cock of the North." It is said, that once a year when the cock crows in the morning, this rock turns round three times, and crows itself. This, however, we did not witness, and cannot vouch for it. What would the old world be without these curious legends? It would be stripped of much of its charm to both inhabitants and travellers.

THE CAUSEWAY.

In due time we reached the Causeway Hotel, and our conductor hired a guide, a boat and four oarsmen. The hotel was stocked with an ample supply of curiosities collected from the Causeway and surrounding region. But we did not choose to invest until we had visited the place itself. The day was favorable, although the wind blew, and "the breaking waves dashed high on the stern and rock-bound coast." We descended the rough declivity, and embarked in the boat, committing ourselves to the tender mercies of winds and waves, and the skill and muscle of the sturdy boatmen. The boat rocked and pitched, and the white crests of the billows made a margin of foam along the shore.

What is the Giant's Causeway? In the first place it is no causeway at all, as we ordinarily use the word. It received its name from a mythical legend that it was the commencement of a road which the giants of old times intended to construct from this point to Scotland. The cliffs here are about 400 feet high, and the causeway, as it is called, extends along the coast nearly 1000 feet, and is from 30 to 300 feet in width. Its surface, where exposed, is composed of basaltic columns, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 sided, fitting closely to each other, as though shaped by the careful labor of a stone mason. These columns are not all of a size, but vary from perhaps 15 inches to 20 in diameter, yet there is no open space between them, but the Great Architect has so constructed them that, notwithstanding their varying size and shapes, they form a perfect piece of work. Each column consists of sections some two or three feet in length, which are fitted to each other, one end being concave and the other convex. The stone is of a dark color, and quite hard. In some places the columns are perpendicular, and in others they occupy a leaning position. At some points of the cliff, the pillars are so broken as to form irregular steps a part of the way to the summit, at other points they stand upright beside each other, exposing parallel sides like columns set close together.

This wonderful mass of basaltic pillars is said to be so extensive as to underlie the whole county of Antrim, and a part of Londonderry county, on the land side. It has not been ascertained how far the same formation extends under the ocean, but some conjecture that it may reach as far as the island of Staffa, off the coast of Scotland, where are found Fingal's and other caves already referred to in my letters describing our tour in Scotland. The basaltic columns at Staffa closely resemble those at the causeway. It is estimated that there are about 40,000 columns whose surface is more or less exposed so as to be visible at the causeway.

We were literally "rocked on the bosom of the deep," whilst our boatmen rowed us into the first cave on this coast. This is 350 feet deep, and nearly 50 feet high, lined and ceiled with broken pillars of basaltic rock. Here a little cannon was fired, which produced a reverberation like thunder. Next we were taken some distance to the Grand Cave, which is 600 feet deep, and measuring from the bottom of the water to the roof 96 feet in height. The water is about 20 feet in depth. This cave grows narrower within, and ends in a point, so that the boat could be rowed only about two thirds of the distance to the extremity. The east wall was composed of basaltic pillars, but the west of solid trap rock, the two meeting and connecting in the middle of the ceiling. The roof was beautifully formed, somewhat like a Gothic arch.

From this cave the boat proceeded eastward, so as to give us a seaward view of the Causeway before landing on it. The cliffs are very irregular in shape, jutting out and extending in a very curious fashion. There are deep bays and sharp capes. There are piles of basaltic rock in various forms, and high peaks standing up solitary and alone. One of the cliffs is called the Giant's Organ, and the upright, parallel columns give it a resemblance to the pipes of an organ. At another point there is a fissure near the water called the Giant's Eye Glass. One of the bays is in a shape so neat, and is so well furnished in the style that prevails in the Causeway, that it is called the Earl of Antrim's Parlor, he being the owner of the land in this vicinity. The face of one peak is called the Giant's Nose, and bears some resemblance to the nose on a human face. Another cove is called the Honeycomb, from its similarity to the appearance of the combs in a bee-hive. A tall cliff with many upright columns is named the Loom. An opening between two lofty castellated peaks is denominated the Gate. Amongst the broken columns was one so flanked by adjoining rocks as to resemble a chair, this is called Wishing Chair, and visitors are assured that whoever sits in it and wishes, will be sure to have his wish fulfilled. If any reader does not believe this, he is at perfect liberty to go there and try his luck.

We landed and strolled about the Causeway where it is most exposed to view by the slope of the cliff. It is marvelous to see the masses of basaltic rock lying together, and fitting each other so closely that there is scarcely a crevice between them. Such a multitude of columns of various shapes, it would seem that no mechanical ingenuity could fit them together. One would expect them to be of similar geometrical form and size, but they are very far from it. Whilst perhaps the most of them are six sided, there are some with five sides, some with seven, eight and nine. I saw one in the shape of a diamond with four sides. It is said that one has been found only three sided. The sides are not all of equal measurement, nor are the angles equal, but irregular, and scarcely two alike. Their fitting to each other is so much the greater miracle, the more irregular they are. Scientists and philosophers are puzzled and perplexed. They have discovered no law or force by which such pillars could be formed or so skillfully fitted.

Basalt is considered a variety of trap rock. It is composed of the same materials as green stone and other forms of trap, namely, hornblende and feldspar with a small quantity of iron, but the ingredients are mingled in a finer division than in green-stone. It is of a uniform dark gray color, approaching to black. The only parts of the known world where basaltic columns are found to any extent, are the Giant's Causeway on the north coast of Ireland, and the island of Staffa off the west coast of Scotland. The distance between the two is between one hundred and two hundred miles. In Ireland, the basaltic formation underlies about 1200 square miles. Staffa is a small island, less than two miles in circumference. On the coast of Ireland the basaltic columns crop out from point to point for three or four miles. Those that are visible are on the upright sides, or at the foot of the cliffs. The highest point is 420 feet above the level of the water. The upper surface of the cliff is covered with earth, and green with grass. The joints in adjoining columns do not correspond with each other in height, so that the surface of the Causeway is far from level. Take off one joint from the exposed top of a pillar, and another presents itself beneath. The joints are between two and three feet in height. A whole city might be built of the mass of rock exposed to view, if it could be utilized for that purpose. Various scientific men have hazarded conjectures as to how these basaltic columns were formed, but they are confessedly only conjectures. The notion that the formation extends under the ocean to Staffa, is nothing but a guess. There is very little if any appearance of basalt in the other islands of Scotland near Staffa. That little island is wholly based on basaltic pillars, with soil and greensward above; but seems to stand by itself, a lone rock in mid ocean, and yet not far from a family of islands of entirely different character.

Viewing these mysterious and inscrutable rock formations, beyond the art of puny man to construct, and defying the investigations and conjectures of the keenest scientists, one may say with Wordsworth:

"Thanks for the lessons of this spot,—fit school
For the presumptuous thoughts that would assign
Mechanic laws to agency divine;
And, measuring heaven by earth, would overrule
Infinite Power. The pillared vestibule,
Expanding, yet precise, the roof embowed,
Might serve to humble man when proud
Of his best workmanship, by plan and tool."

H. K. B.

Plated Jewelry.

"Finger rings are the stand-by of the plated goods trade," said a New York dealer to a *Tribune* reporter. "There are two kinds which approach in value solid gold, being the Seale ring which has a flat top, either plain or ornamental, and a ring with a genuine stone setting. These are known to the trade as the hard solder filled rings. The outside of a ring, where there is the greatest wear, is the thickest plate and is first stamped into shape. This is filled with silver solder, which is melted with a blow-pipe. The ring is then placed on an 'arbor,' which makes it perfectly round and of the size desired. A reamer is then run through it, which smooths the inner edge and adapts it for the inner lining, which is usually made of thin plate. The fancy work is put on the fine rings by hand and on the cheap ones by stamps or rollers. Machine ornamentation is so well perfected now that experts are often deceived by it. The stones used are as good as any put in solid rings, except diamonds, and are principally pearls, garnets, amethysts, agates, emeralds, rubies, opals and bloodstones. People are humbugged by the blood and gold stone. No such stones are found in nature, and these are simply chemical combinations. These rings are about one-third gold, and are worth from $3 to $48 per dozen. The greatest demand is for those between $6 and $30 per dozen. The cheap rolled plate rings are made in the same general way as the more expensive, but are filled with lead and set with imitation stones made of glass, and are worth from $1 to $18 per dozen.

"Do you know how to test an amethyst? No? Well, here is an imitation and a genuine amethyst. Just put them on your tongue alternately and you will find that the spurious feels warm, and the genuine icy to the touch. Strange, isn't it? The stone which has had the greatest run of late is the tiger-eye, which has a peculiar dull fire. What is it? Well, I don't want to destroy public confidence, but it is only a piece of petrified wood, turned, smoothed and polished. New styles? Yes, our drummers claim to have them every spring and fall, but there is as much difference between them as there is between two leaves on the same tree. There are only 15 factories in this country that make a specialty of rings, and these turn out about 1,000,000 a year.

"The trade in plated bracelets is enormous. One factory that I buy from make about 600 pairs a day, and there are 300 shops that make a specialty of these goods. Plate from 10 to 14 carats fine is used in their manufacture, stamped into the proper shape, the ornamentation either rolled or put on by hand. They are worth from 78 cents to $18 per dozen. The city trade calls for novelties all the time, while country folks look with favor upon the plain, old-fashioned styles, the greatest demand being for a pattern that has been in the market for the last 22 years. The narrow bracelet is one-eighth of an inch; the widest, 1½ inches. They are made into five sizes, adapted to all arms, in 350 patterns. In full sets of jewelry, including a lace pin and ear-rings, a choice may be had from 2000 pattern, which will deplete your capital from $10 to $72 per dozen. Your fancy may select from about 400 styles of watch chains which cost from $20 to $100 per dozen.

"Watch cases? Well, here is a sample case which represents about 250 designs, that will put to blush the best solid cases made, and costs only about one-quarter as much. They are all filled with a peculiar composition, which stiffens and makes them firm. The outside is made of plate, about one-third, and the inside about one-tenth as thick as the composition, the difference being made because the wear is greater on the outside. The joints, thumb piece, and trimmings are solid gold and are unchangeable. They are made of four-carat plate, and heavier and thicker than a gold case of the same size, and are sold from $12 to $35 each—about the value of an eight carat gold case. There are some gold cases which sell for less than rolled plate, one being an imported case which is only four carats fine and sells to the trade for about $10. There are also brass cases, electro-plated with gold, that are worth $2 apiece, and when fitted up with a cheap movement these are known as the 'auctioneer's delight.' They are sometimes sold in the auction rooms for $25, but are worth nothing. If left in a room with a coal fire the cases turn nearly black.

"Some rolled-plate goods are made so fine that it is difficult for even experts to pick them out, but usually around the joints they are left rough, because if filed smooth the composition would be exposed. There are many factories where a base imitation of rolled plate is is made by the electro-plate process. It is difficult to tell them without the aid of a file, as they are frequently brighter than the genuine, but, of course, they do not stand any wear at all. Purchasers cannot tell the difference from appearance alone, and, if they do not want to be cheated, should always buy from a responsible house.

"Plated goods are all made in the Eastern States, though the market for them is in the West. The plated goods generally sold in large cities are inferior to those sold in towns and villages, for the reason that in small places if a countryman is cheated he comes back and demands his money, while in the city a man simply exclaims 'Sold!' and that ends it. These goods are also exported to every country under the sun, and the cheaper grades form the basis of trade between the guileless white man and the designing aborigine in many far-off lands. Plated jewelry is made cheaper in Europe on account of low-priced labor than in this country, but we compete with foreign manufacturers in their own markets because of the novelties we are constantly producing. They stick to the patterns of past centuries; we are always getting up something new. Judging from the sizes of finger rings and bracelets exported, the women of South America, Southern Europe and Cuba have the smallest fingers and arms. Norway, Sweden, Russia, Scotland, England and Canada come next in size, and Germany have the largest of all, except Africa, whose dusky children will only accept jewelry that is made to fit any part of their bodies.

"Many fashionable women also purchase plated goods to wear at some special reception, party or entertainment. They always choose the latest design, and after wearing once, often give them away to their servants or poor relatives. I have sold as many as a dozen sets in the winter season to one lady in this city whose name frequently appears as a leader in social festivities.

"How long will the jewelry last? Well, good plate will wear, with care, about four years, before the base metal is visible. Watch cases, however, are an exception, being warranted by the manufacturers for 20 years."

How to Sell Pianos.

A correspondent of the *Brooklyn Eagle* records the story of a woman who is bound to succeed in the world:

A clerk in the counting-room of a prominent New York paper told me an ingenious scheme the other day which I imagine has never been exposed. A respectably dressed and prosperous looking woman came into the office as if she owned it, and was rather proud of the fact, slammed down an advertisement with the requisite change on the counter, and smiled affably upon the clerk. "Still another," asked the clerk, brightly. "Still another," repeated the woman. "This time it's a beauty, too." She smiled again and drifted out of the room.

"For three years," said the clerk, "that woman has had an advertisement in the paper every day announcing that she has for sale at her residence a piano that will go at a bargain. The advertisement invariably states that the instrument has only been in use a week and is in every respect as good as new, but that sudden reverses in fortune and a decision to move out of town force the owner to sell at once. I thought for the first five or six weeks that her ladyship was having a hard time to sell her piano. Then I began to smell a mouse. One winter night she was obliged to wait here a long while for a car, and a talk led her into the confession that she sold pianos in this way as a regular business. She has an arrangement with the manufacturer, by which he furnishes her a fresh piano as soon as the last one is sold, and as they are all of cheap make, but rather showy, they manage to go off very well. She is anxious to keep her business very quiet, but it has been noised abroad, until she has now several competitors, and the Sunday papers will invariably have the names of four widows who are obliged to sell their pianos at once. Every one of them make a good living by it.

"Piano-makers, it seems to me, have rather a tempestuous time, anyway. If my memory serves me, the live and death struggle which goes on among the makers of these instruments began at the centennial, when every one of them got the highest award—according to advertisements. Since then all sorts of devices have seen the light, but the employment of alleged indigent widows is probably the most original."

The hardest thing in this world for a consumptive person to do is to make a choice between cod-liver oil and death.

"Your honor may dismiss the jury; every man there owes me for a suit of clothes," is the way a St. Paul tailor nolle pros'd a case against a county official whom he was suing for the price of a job of work one day week before last.

"The anvil wears longer than the hammer." That's why a congregation will outlast a score of preachers.

Young Folks' Column.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR EDITOR: Our school has closed now; we had thirteen weeks school this fall, and I did not miss one day, nor was not tardy once, and I was the only scholar in the whole school that was not tardy. But there were two more that did not miss; their names are Susan Bulmer and Annie Higgins. We had the same teacher that taught last fall; her name is Maggie May Gilson, and she is a nice teacher. I learned quite fast. I went through the first reader and almost through the second reader, and since school was done I have finished. Now I am having a week's vacation, and then I am going through again. Mamma gives me five cents every time I go through my book. I hope all the little boys and girls will try and see how many times they will go through their books, and write to the Farmer and let me know, and I will do the same. I shall be six years old the thirteenth of February. We have nice times going skating. I can skate very well now. I cannot write yet, so mamma writes for me.

EDGAR W. BULMER.

Perry.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR FRIENDS: I saw the names of two of my correspondents, Alice Huntington and Josie Wiggin, in the column lately, and that is what prompted me to write again. My school has been keeping seven weeks and is taught by a Mr. Leach from Penobscot; we all think he is just splendid. I wish some of the little girls would send some patterns for knitting some pretty kinds of edging. I like to knit it, but do not know of many different styles. I would like to know if the seven questions given out by a friend, have been correctly answered. I think we were also to have some words to spell. Respectfully Yours,

Orland. FLORENCE SPARROW.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I thought I would write a few lines for the young folks' column. I am a little boy 12 years old, and live with my grandfather Phillips. He is a cooper by trade, and I am going to learn the trade with him. My grandfather has a nice little three-year-old colt that I handle for him. I work in the morning with my grandfather at the cooper shop until eight o'clock, and then I go to school two miles out of the district. Albert Fuller is our teacher; I like him very much. I have got a harp, and my grandfather likes to hear me play on it very much. I will close now for this time.

IRVING A. WOOD.

Winslow.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a boy thirteen years old, and live on a farm with my uncle in Corinna. I enjoy myself very much. I used to live in Portland, but I like the country much better. I like tending stock and hens, etc. Uncle says he has taken the Farmer about thirty years, and likes it very much. I like the young folks' column. I go to school this winter and study geography, grammar, arithmetic, reading and spelling. Mr. J. C. Pease teaches the village school, also the school at the Academy, both of which I attend. Will close, hoping to hear from the boys and girls of the Farmer.

ELWOOD M. HOUSE.

Corinna.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I have been going to school eleven weeks; school taught by Mrs. Bartlett. The winter term has commenced. My teacher's name is John Cook. I like him very much. I study reading, arithmetic, spelling, geography, history and grammar. There are twenty-one scholars. I have got for pets a bossy, its name is Pink; and two chickens, their names are Croppie Crown and Pet; they eat corn out of my hand. I have got a niece and a nephew; their names are Bernice and Austin. I have got a sister and a brother. I am nine years old.

BINA M.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl nine years old last December. I have three sisters and two brothers. One brother is in the woods. There are fifteen men where he works. My school was eleven weeks last fall. My teacher's name is Marita Houghton of Bingham. She was a very nice teacher; I liked her very much. There were ten scholars. I like our nearest neighbor very much. I sat with her a good deal. A cat has five toes on her fore foot and four on her hind leg. My brother takes care of the hens.

PEGGY.

Moscow.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl thirteen years old. My father has taken the Maine Farmer eighteen years. We like it very much. I will send a pattern of edging. Cast on 6 stitches, knit across plain. 1st row, knit 2, over, narrow, over, knit 1, knit 1 plain; 2d row, plain; 3d row, knit 3, over, narrow, over, knit 1, knit 1 plain; 4th row, plain; 5th row, knit 4, over, narrow, over, knit 1, knit 1 plain; 6th row, plain; 7th row, knit 5, over, narrow, over, knit 1, knit 1 plain; 8th row, bind off 4; knit rest plain.

Temple. Yours truly,

ABBIE R. HARDY.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl six years old. I went to school last fall for the first time. I read and spell in the third reader, and study arithmetic. I have a pet kitten, I call her Pink. My largest dolls are named Jennie June and Hattie May. They have a little cradle. I have a little black walnut table and china tea set, and many other things to play with; a nice sled too. I help mamma wash dishes, and help papa hunt hen's eggs. I have made eight squares of log cabin patchwork.

MITTIE A. DOW.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl nine years old. I live on a farm. I went to school seven weeks last year. I read in the third reader, and studied geography, arithmetic and spelling. I have knit two pairs of stockings. I never wrote for a paper before. I help my father milk every morning and night. My brother bought me a pair of rubber boots to slide and milk in, for a Christmas present. We have got a dog, his name is Stub; and a cat, his name is Tommy.

GRACIE E. HARPER.

East Waterboro, Jan. 16.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am eleven years old. I have one brother and two sisters. My father has taken the Maine Farmer for eight years, and we all like it very much. I am very much interested in the young folks' column. I can knit my own stockings and mittens and run the sewing machine. I can do quite a business at plain and pastry cooking. I have a fine Jersey heifer that is very gentle. This is my first attempt, and if you think this worth printing I may write again.

Palmyra. GEORGIA S. PHINNEY.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl 14 years old. I go to school this winter and study history, grammar, geography and arithmetic; and I read, write and spell. We have a nice teacher; his name is James Monahan; I like to go to school very much. I have six sisters and two brothers. Two of my sisters are in Bangor and one in Patten. The others are at home, going to school, excepting one named Lillie; she is sickly and unable to attend school in the winter.

MARY A. SMART.

Oakfield.

For the Young Folks' Column.

DEAR SISTERS OF THE YOUNG FOLKS COLUMN: I am a girl 12 years old. Our school keeps now; Fred Akers is our teacher, I think he is a splendid teacher. I study large geography, large arithmetic, history, grammar, spelling, and read in the fifth reader. I like to go to school very much. I have got five brothers and two sisters; my sisters' names are Katie and Lucinda; my brothers' names are Samuel, Gerald, Maurice, Claude and Warren.

GRACIE MARSTON.

Andover, Dec. 28, 1884.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl twelve years old. I have one sister older than I, her name is Nellie. I go to school, it has kept nine weeks, and has got one more to keep. I have not whispered during the term. My teacher's name is Lillian Perkins; she is a nice teacher, I like her very much. I study arithmetic, geography, grammar, spelling, writing, and read in the fifth reader. I have got a little dog, and his name is Fido.

INEZ E. RIDLEY.

Springvale.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I like to read the letters in the little folks' column, and I thought I would write one too. I went to school seven weeks this fall, and did not miss a day. We had a nice teacher. I went to Christmas; I had a good time. Old Santa was very funny. I am a little girl eight years old. I have two sisters and one brother.

Yours truly,

Temple. CORA L. HARDY.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little girl eleven years old. I go to school this winter. I study arithmetic, geography, spelling, and I write. I read in the sixth reader. Our teacher's name is James Monahan. He is a nice teacher, I think. I have got five brothers but no sister. I have one brother in California, and one in Minnesota.

Oakfield. MAGGIE M. GERRISH.

For the Young Folks' Column.

MR. EDITOR: I am a little boy 11 years old; I have got a colt after Mambrino Lance; his name is Blanchy; I have also a pair of calves. I study reading, geography, arithmetic, spelling and writing.

CLARENCE L. SWEETSER.

Hermon Centre.

Words of Warning and Comfort.

"If you are suffering from poor health or 'languishing on a bed of sickness, take cheer if you are simply ailing, or if you feel 'weak and dispirited, 'without clearly knowing why, Hop Bitters 'will surely cure you.

If you are a minister, and have overtaxed yourself with your pastoral duties, or a mother, worn out with care and work, or a man of business or labor, weakened by the strain of your everyday duties, or a man of letters toiling over your midnight work, Hop Bitters will most surely strengthen you.

If you are suffering from over-eating or drinking, any indiscretion or dissipation, or are young and growing too fast, as is often the case,

"Or if you are in the workshop, on the 'farm, at the desk, anywhere, and feel 'that your system needs cleansing, toning, or stimulating, without intoxicating, if you are old, 'blood thin and impure, pulse 'feeble, nerves unsteady, faculties 'waning, Hop Bitters is what you need to 'give you new life, health, and vigor."

If you are costive, or dyspeptic or suffering from any other of the numerous diseases of the stomach or bowels, it is your own fault if you remain ill. If you are wasting away with any form of Kidney disease, stop tempting death this moment, and turn for a cure to Hop Bitters.

If you are sick with that terrible sickness, Nervousness, you will find a "Balm in Gilead" in Hop Bitters.

—If you are a frequenter, or a resident of, —a miasmatic district, barricade your system against the scourge of all countries —Malaria, Epidemic, Bilious and Intermittent Fevers by the use of Hop Bitters.

If you have rough, pimply, or sallow skin, bad breath, Hop Bitters will give you fair skin, rich blood, the sweetest breath and health. $500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help.

A Lady's Wish.

"Oh, how I do wish my skin was as clear and soft as yours," said a lady to her friend. "You can easily make it so," answered the friend. "How?" inquired the first lady.

"By using Hop Bitters that makes pure, rich blood and blooming health. It did it for me as you observe."

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all vile, poisonous, stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of Caroline M. Woodward, late of Medway, Mass., deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of Joanna Gage, late of Augusta, in said County, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of the said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court held at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

A CERTAIN INSTRUMENT, purporting to be the last will and testament of Elizabeth Goldthwaite, late of Manchester, in said county, deceased, having been presented for probate:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed, as the last will and testament of said deceased.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

EMERY O. BEAN, Administrator, with will annexed, on the estate of Asahel Brainard, late of Readfield, in said County, deceased, having presented his third account of administration for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

EDWARD A. NASON and SAMUEL TITCOMB, Executors of the last will and testament of Watson F. Hallett, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, having presented their first account as Executors of said will for allowance:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Probate Court then to be held at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the same should not be allowed.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Probate Court, at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

The Commissioners appointed to assign to Eleanor W. Gulid, widow of Cyrus Gulid, late of Augusta, in said county, deceased, her dower in the real estate of the said deceased, having made return of their doings:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively, prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the said return should not be accepted, and dower assigned accordingly.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10*

KENNEBEC COUNTY....*In Court of Probate, held at Augusta, on the second Monday of January, 1885.*

A petition having been presented for the appointment of Gideon Barton, Administrator on the estate of Collins Howe, late of Augusta, deceased:

ORDERED, That notice thereof be given three weeks successively prior to the second Monday of February next, in the Maine Farmer, a newspaper printed in Augusta, that all persons interested may attend at a Court of Probate then to be holden at Augusta, and show cause, if any, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

H. S. WEBSTER, *Judge.*

ATTEST: HOWARD OWEN, *Register.* 10*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Administrator on the estate of Hester A. Robbins, late of Augusta, in the County of Kennebec, deceased, intestate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

E. W. WHITEHOUSE.

Jan. 12, 1885. 10*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That the subscriber has been duly appointed Executrix of the last will and testament of Rufus G. Brown, late of Vassalboro, in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs:—All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased, are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

MARY W. BROWN.

Jan. 12, 1885. 10*

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, that the subscriber has been duly appointed Executor of the last will and testament of Allen Priest, late of Vassalboro', in the county of Kennebec, deceased, testate, and has undertaken that trust by giving bond as the law directs: All persons, therefore, having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to exhibit the same for settlement; and all indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment to

Jan. 12, 1885. 10* EVERARD L. PRIEST.

AUGUSTA SAVINGS BANK.

ORGANIZED IN 1848.

TRUSTEES:—Thomas Lambard, Artemas Libbey, Wm. S. Badger, Samuel Titcomb, J. H. Manley.

Deposits received as heretofore, in accordance with law.

Interest paid or credited in account, on the first Wednesday of February and August.

Deposits are exempt by law from all taxes, and accounts are strictly confidential.

Especial privileges afforded to Executors, Administrators, Guardians, Trustees, married women and minors.

1y29 WM. R. SMITH, Treasurer.

The Maine Farmer,
Published every Thursday, by
BADGER & MANLEY,
OFFICE WATER ST., OPP. GRANITE HALL.

TERMS—$2 Per Annum, in Advance
FREE OF POSTAGE.
IF NOT PAID WITHIN ONE YEAR, $2.50 WILL BE CHARGED.

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For one inch space, $2.50 for three insertions, and seventy-two cents for each subsequent insertion. Special Notices, $1.50 per inch for each insertion. All transient advertisements to be paid for in advance.

TRAVELLING AGENTS:
C. S. AYER, J. W. KELLOGG, J. H. PRATT.

Maine Farmer.

The seventeenth Volume of the Herd Register of the American Jersey Cattle Club has been issued. It contains 202 pages, including pedigrees of bulls from 12,701 to 13,930, and of cows from 27,001 to 29,000.

"Report on the Organization and Management of Seven Agricultural Schools in Germany, Belgium and England," by A. S. Welch, LL. D., is issued in pamphlet form by the Department of Agriculture at Washington, a copy of which has been received.

The White Plume celery, originated by Peter Henderson and offered for sale last year with something of a flourish, is now, after trial, pronounced by horticulturists generally as unworthy of attention. Some growers use much stronger language when speaking of it.

Dealers in butter in New York, where they have a law squarely prohibiting the sale of oleomargarine and other imitation butter, state that the honest enforcement of the law is having the effect of increasing the demand for genuine dairy butter. This good news ought to encourage our Legislators to action for the protection of our dairy interests.

The Storrs Agricultural School at Mansfield, Conn., is filling up with students to the extent of its accommodations. Who shall say hereafter that there are no boys who wish to attend an agricultural school. Of course they will not be forthcoming till the school is provided. This is the first purely agricultural school among us. "Give the boys a chance."

The sheep owners of Somerset county are making the best of the sheep business. There have not been so many sheep bought up for winter feeding as in some seasons, yet most of the flock owners have been feeding the wethers selected from their own flocks which have got up to a feeding age. Geo. B. Gray, Esq., is feeding 900. Others are feeding such as they chance to have on hand. Brown and Hilton are wintering their usual flock of about 250 thoroughbreds, the most of them registered stock. The town of Anson has 10,000 sheep, with a population of 1,590.

Different kinds of animals should not be allowed free run together in the yards while taking their needed exercise. Colts capering among sheep will chase and worry them much to their injury even if no serious damage is done. Calves and older and larger animals should never be allowed their liberty together. Neither should oxen and steers be allowed to run with the cows. The rougher handling from the larger and more active animals, frets, worries, and seriously injures the cows, and will seriously interfere with the flow of milk. Stock need exercise, but it is far better that it be given in separate yards, or that only one class be turned out at a time.

We give a Scotch drover's remedy for relieving choked cattle which has been practiced for many years with unfailing success. The paragraph may be worth to our readers many times the cost of the paper: Take a piece of soft wood 2½ inches in diameter and 6 inches long; bore a small hole near each end, through which pass a rope. Place the stick in the animal's mouth, as a bit, and the rope over the head, as a head stall. Any choked bovine may be left with the bit in the mouth, with perfect safety, and relief will take place in a few moments or hours, depending upon the time the obstruction has remained in the throat; the longer the obstruction has remained, the more time required to give relief. Cattle becoming bloated from eating fresh clover, can be relieved in the same manner.

New England Agricultural Society.

The annual meeting of the New England Agricultural Society was held in Boston, at the rooms of the society, 45 Milk Street, on Tuesday of last week, a brief notice of which was given in our last issue. The officers of the society are Hon. Geo. B. Loring, President, Hon. Daniel Needham, Secretary, Hon. Geo. W. Riddle, Treasurer, with one VicePresident and two Trustees from each of the New England States, four of whom retire each year. The business of the meeting seemed to be to choose 4 Trustees in each State in place of those whose term expired. The Trustees elected for Maine were Hon. Rufus Prince, Turner, G. R. Lancaster, Bangor, their own successors, and B. F. Pease, Cornish, and J. P. Bass, Bangor, to fill the other vacancies.

There has for several years been a growing feeling among many of the most earnest friends of the Society outside of Massachusetts, that its business has not been managed on the broad and liberal scale called for, and that as a consequence the annual exhibitions of these later years have not been so managed as to fully represent our New England agriculture and our other kindred New England interests—in short, that its exhibitions have come far short of being what a more liberal policy and a more earnest effort on the part of its executive officers might make them. This feeling took shape in an effort on the part of some of the best friends of the society, to secure a larger attendance at the meeting, with the purpose of there considering means and measures to bring about the object desired. The result was a large attendance fully representing each of the six New England States. A full delegation was present from Maine.

A preliminary meeting of the trustees was held at the Parker House the evening preceding, for the purposes of consultation and deliberation, which was fully attended. Unexpectedly, the doors were closed against all reporters. The meeting was presided over by Dr. Loring, the President of the society, and the entire time of the evening was taken up in a speech from the same personage. Aside from this unusual procedure the speech was open, to say the least, to grave criticism. The constitution of the society was referred to, and the peculiar fact was shown that it is so framed that it admits the perpetual continuation of the present officers so long as they may please to hold the place. Taking advantage of this, the President autocratically and defiantly proclaimed that members, if they desired—we quote the exact language—could organize another New England agricultural society, but it would be a New England society number two. After having thus clinched his point and filled the time there was nothing left but to dissolve, to again assemble the next day in annual meeting. To those who have the best interests of the society in view the position taken was not well calculated to pacify the feeling.

The opinion prevails among leading agriculturists throughout New England that there is still room for a New England exhibition which may be made in fact as in name to represent New England agriculture and New England industry. That the recent exhibitions of this society have not done so, is too well known to be repeated. The way to secure this is to put new force into the executive offices. Maine has all the great fairs she wants, yet so long as we are a part of New England, and so long as our farmers desire to win honors with their herds and flocks at what has the name of being a New England Fair, so long we ought to be interested in making the work of the society what it ought to be. The honored President, Dr. Loring, has filled the high position of United States Commissioner of Agriculture with marked ability and with an efficiency unequalled by any of his predecessors. The fact remains, however, that he and his associate officers have not managed the New England Agricultural Society, in recent years, with like ability.

The results of the meeting, though not all that was desired, will without doubt have the effect to arouse its officers to more active efforts for the success of the work it has in hand.

A Good Fence.

A recent issue of the Live Stock Journal describes a cheap and simple fence which we commend to the readers of the *Farmer* as well worthy their attention. Generally farmers are too careless of their fences and too indifferent as to the permanency of

BADGER & MANLEY,

Vol. LIII.

their construction. Substantial
wanted in place of the weak, tum
affairs which cannot safely be dep
as a protection against stock.
The fence described below w
but little here where timber is pl
would be permanent and reliable.
The fence is built with three
for cattle. The posts should b
inches long, set 3 feet in the grou
a piece 1½ inches thick nailed a
side of the post at the bottom,
heavy nails. The dirt, being tam
upon this piece, will prevent the f
heaving the post out.
The rails should be 13 feet long,
set 12 feet 5 inches apart from
center—this gives 3½ inches of ra
bolt to prevent splitting. The ra
length of fence are placed on on
the post and the next length on
side of the same post, and the
through both rails and the post,
nut turned up, holding the rails
place. The rails being hung on th
the post, the water all runs off
vents the rotting that occurs in an
rail fence where the rails cross ea
These bolts are 5 16x10 inch carri
costing, by the 1,000 2¼ cents e
cents per rod. It will be seen th
quires 4 rails to the rod and 1
The cost per rod is therefore:
cents; posts, 16 cents; bolts, 9 ce
labor 20 cents, or 61 cents per r
writer has built and had in use
years, several hundred rods of th
and regards the exemption from r
equal to the cost of the fence du
time he has had it in use. The
for bolt is 4 feet 2 inches above th
and the holes below 14 inches a
board pattern is easily made, a
post is marked quickly. And fo
instead of another rail under, som
up a ridge on a line with the po
having the opening too small for
get through.
Where timber is low, this fence
found cheaper and quite as durabl
opinion, as the best barbed wire
and no damage can come to animal
We will also mention the best
build this fence with rails from o
fences. The ends of these rails a
so defective that bolt holes are
break out. Instead, therefore,
bolts, take No. 9 annealed wire
loop go around the end of the
this case, two holes are bored for
one 3 inches below the other. Th
twisted together. This wire co
than the bolts, and will last man
This gives a substantial fence, an
found very satisfactory built out o
one. In this way the old fences,
farms, will furnish plenty of ma
new ones.

In Defense.

It may be parlimentary for an h
senator to stand in his seat in th
chamber and characterize the ma
liberations of some of the most
students of the needs of our pe
coming from "a set of childish
and as being the work of "mo
Grangers," yet it certainly could
called polite, even if it had been t
it may be honestly questioned w
Senator dignifies the prefix which
accorded to his name from th
tion with which he has been
by applying such terms to the
for the establishment of an exp
station in our State for the b
our agriculture. In characterizing
liberate and mature conclusions o
telligent farming community, show
measure now pending in the Leg
in such terms, is a thrust at the int
of our people which we fling back
source from which it eminated, as
no application there, nor with our
Governor, who is the representati
in the State of the order thus stig
and who in his appreciation of the
the State, has led off in recommen
measure in each of two message
the Legislature, as well as on every
priate public occasion; and, neith
any sense applicable to the in
farmers who, through their delibe
sideration of the matter, saw fit to
pression to their convictions.
this exhibition of stupid ignoranc
the character of those who have
themselves as members of the
Patrons of Husbandry, is only anot
dence of the necessity for the w
order is doing, and opens up a
missionary work, which they will
likely to overlook. We are not ple
be called upon to refer to so unjus
tack, but justice to our farmers and
to our readers, will not allow of it
passed by unnoticed.

MAINE AT NEW ORLEANS. "Th
sition is gaining every day," writ
Ham, Maine commissioner at the N
leans Exposition, under date of Ja
"By the time the Maine folks get
will be a fine show. There are pl
good rooms and good fare for visi
far, and at reasonable rates. So f
few Maine people, or at least few n
ing in Maine, have been here, but
of Maine now living in other St
calling on us every day, and se
pleased that our State has an abidin
here in the exposition. Our exhibit
fairly arranged, and we shall be ple
to see any and all Maine visitors."
missioner Ham says that the New
winter is bad. "If the past six wee
writes in the same letter from wh
above quotation is, "can be regard
fair sample of winter weather in th
South, then Maine people can th
Lord for Maine weather and take
amid their hosannas. I think it has
fully half the time, and has been clo
damp one half of the remainder.
living here say that it has been one
worst of winters. The ground has
four nights since September 1st. Th
is green upon the parks, and th
mower has been doing business fo
time past. To-day the sun is shini
first time for a week, and we ma
hope for more sunshine and more vi

—I would like to know throu
columns of your paper if there can
crops of potatoes raised in one y
second crop to be planted from th
raised from the first? For instan
tatoes may be planted in a hot ho
be planted in a box in the hou
first of February, and the first
there will be quite large potatoes u
ones planted. Now if these potat
planted in the ground the last of
first of June will they germinate an
SUBSCR

Fort Fairfield.

[Let our subscriber try it, and
progress.]

David Nutter, Palermo, in his l
Dec. 24th, says: Meadow King
very light draft and durable; likes
much.